THE MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

NEWS LETTER

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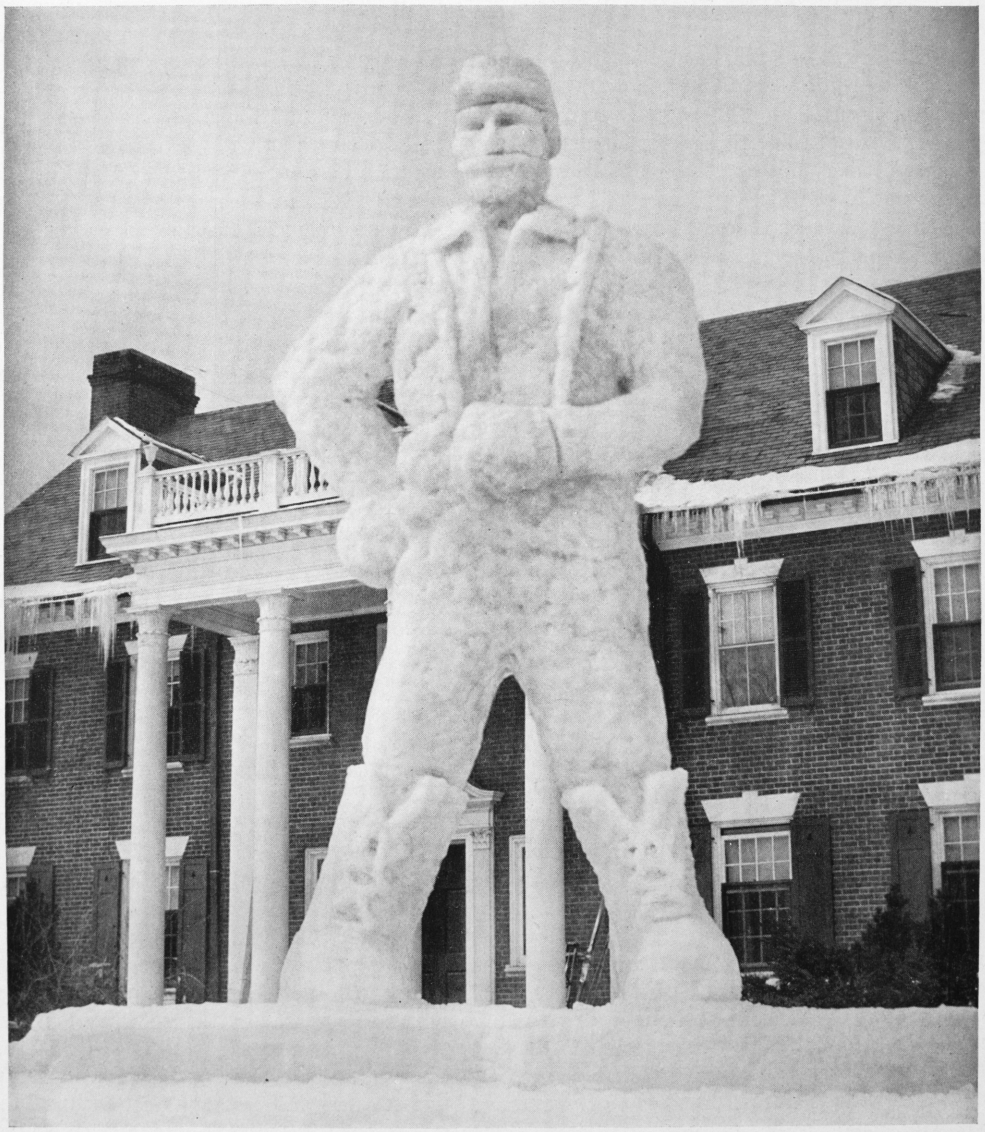

Vol. xvii, No. 3 **March, 1943**

The President's Message

From SAMUEL S. STRATTON

DURING the few weeks of my incumbency as president of Middlebury College it has been my pleasure to meet personally over three hundred graduates of the college at Alumni dinners. These occasions have been a source of deep satisfaction to me. The cordial reception, the sympathetic understanding, and the expressed concern for the immediate problems the college faces confirm my confidence in the survival quality of Middlebury.

I came to Middlebury College with the deep conviction that the free liberal arts colleges now face the most serious crisis ever confronted by these institutions. But I came also with the belief that such colleges must be preserved, and in the post-war era developed in such manner as to augment the value of their contributions to our American pattern of living.

In this brief message I shall not argue the case for the liberal arts college but I assure you that never before in the history of these tradition-steeped institutions has it been so necessary to re-examine their values in our American environment, to restate their purposes and functions, to challenge aggressively all attacks upon them, and to give them positive active support if their continuity is to be insured.

Equal opportunity for education in the humanities is basic to any society of free men. I doubt that organized brutality can thrive in a land where young men and women have the opportunity to become intimately acquainted with the writings of great philosophers and historians, of great authors and poets, of great scientists and theologians, whatever their race or creed.

It is fashionable in some circles to find the explanation of American institutions in an economic interpretation of history. It has been pointed out that our free liberal arts colleges, founded in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, are the product of the Protestant-capitalistic pattern of that era. The survival and growth of these colleges is sometimes attributed merely to the *laisser faire* economics of the period. I believe it is more inspiring and equally true to state that Middlebury College was conceived and has developed because resolute citizens, possessed of character, enterprise, and resourcefulness, believed that social progress could be achieved only by truly educated men and women of high principle.

But the liberal arts college is not endowed with any innate survival quality. It is not a matter of historical accident that Middlebury College has witnessed 142 Commencements. Today, as at the time of the founding of Middlebury College in 1800 and during the difficult periods in the nineteenth century, the continued existence and growth of the college depends upon the determined efforts and the unselfish spirit of those who love the college and believe in the ideals and purposes on which it stands.

For the duration of the war the facilities of Middlebury College are offered to the Government to be used in whatever way they may be of most service to the war effort. At present I can make no definite statement as to our part in the over-all military training program but I have expressed a preference for a Naval Basic Training unit of approximately 400 men. In addition to this military unit it is our intention to carry on the Men's College with as large a freshman class as we can accommodate and to increase, if possible, the total enrollment in the Women's College. We shall need the active aid of every graduate if we are to enroll a larger than normal freshman class of women and as many first year men students as wartime conditions permit.

In the best sense of the word Middlebury College is an exclusive society of men and women possessed of a common purpose and ideal. I believe that you who are members of this exclusive 142-year-old society wish to see it perpetuated. I am confident that the realization of the present threat to its continuity will inspire you to the individual unselfish and determined efforts now called for in these critical months. It is in such days of trial that the loyalties of men and women help them find ways and means to summon unsuspected reserves of energy and resourcefulness.

Many small colleges have closed their doors in this past year. Middlebury could also become a casualty of the wartime economy. Middlebury College will not close its doors nor will it become so financially weakened as to impair its academic standing. Such catastrophies will be averted because Middlebury graduates, together with the administration and faculty, will summon the necessary energy, resourcefulness, and spirit of willing sacrifice not only to guarantee healthy survival but to lay the foundation for physical, intellectual, and spiritual growth in the post-war era.

Subjects and Predicates

One Year = Three Semesters

Middlebury goes on a round-the-calendar schedule with the inauguration of a full-length summer term, starting in late June or early July.

Freshmen will be admitted at the opening of both the summer and fall sessions—possibly in the spring term too. Following their vote to abandon vacations for the enduration, the faculty are now busy revising the calendar and the catalogue to keep the machinery moving efficiently at the new high speed.

Scholarships and loan funds must likewise be geared to meet the needs of students who normally use the summer vacation to garner tuition funds. Parents may remember, however, that there is no increased burden in the long run when the normal four-year course may be compressed into two and two-thirds years.

The Language Schools plan to open their 7-weeks summer session as usual on July 2. But since the College has offered its facilities to the government, the enrollment may necessarily be restricted if a good-sized military unit takes over. Language students who have already received graduate credits at one of the schools are therefore urged to register early to avoid a sad but firm refusal.

Civilian Intelligence

If your NEWS LETTER doesn't reach you on time—don't blame the railroads or the post office or the government. The issue has probably been held on the Editor's Desk, pending the development of a news story. And if the magazine which finally reaches you contains nothing you haven't known for months, it's because expectation had finally surrendered to the calendar, and usually just too soon. So it was with Dr. Stratton's election in December. So it will probably be with the military occupation of the campus.

Here are the facts as of March 3: the navy department has designated Middlebury as eligible for use in its war training program. Its selection means only that the college has been earmarked by the navy for inspection. If its facilities are satisfactory to the navy, and if the terms of the contract offered are satisfactory to the college, then a V-12 basic navy unit will be established here, probably by July 1.

A unit of from 400 to 600 men will then be quartered at Middlebury for from two to four semesters of 16 weeks each. Or so we think on March 3.

Ebb and Flow

Middlebury was one of the few colleges not immediately affected by the Army's decision to call up its student reserves at the end of the semester current on December 31, 1942. Thanks to a foresightedness approaching the mystic, the calendar year had been so accelerated that that arbitrary date coincided with the middle of the mid-term vacation.

On February 1 there were 75 students in the Army Enlisted Reserve Corps, unassigned, or over one-fifth of the total men's enrollment in September. This group just equals the number of enlistments and selective service inductions depleting the men's college between September and February 1. Another 30 in the Army Air Corps Enlisted Reserve were ordered to active duty by March 1.

On February 1, with the men's enrollment standing at 289 (and it never stands the same two days running) there were 45 men in the Navy reserves, V-1, V-5, or V-7, and 12 in the Marine Corps reserves.

Twelve men and one woman were admitted as freshmen in January,—four each from Vermont, Massachusetts, and New York, one from Connecticut. The woman and five of the men have high school diplomas. The other seven would have graduated in June, had to pass stiff College Entrance Examination Board tests and the rigorous scrutiny of the Middlebury Admissions Office to make the grade.

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Where Credit is Due

To keep pace with their expanding fields and to prepare students for technical war service, the science departments, particularly chemistry, have been stepping up the man-hour week in the laboratory. Beginning with the summer term, the college will therefore give academic credit for scientific experimentation to the extent of making three hours in the lab the equivalent of one in the lecture hall.

The college took the first step toward such proportional representation in last summer's Science Session. Few are the colleges today which have not made some similar commensurate adjustment between test tubes and text books.

Psychology and Education

With Professor Howard on leave for the second semester and Assistant Professor Madden practising his psychology as an Ensign in the U.S.N.R. Medical Corps, the Psychology and Education department would have disappeared at one clap had not three other members

of the Social Studies division rushed in to fill the void. As we indicated in September, Professor Sholes and Assistant Professor Weiler of Sociology and Assistant Professor Andrews of Philosophy have taken over the second semester courses which border on or commingle with their own major fields.

This virtue of adaptability is further exemplified in the department with the appointment as lecturer of Miss Frances M. Burlingame, whose scholarship and wide experience in both its branches add considerably to Middlebury's facilities for teacher-training. The synopsis of her academic past shows a remarkable versatility: she has taught high school mathematics and science in Montana, psychology and/or education at Wellesley (Mass.), Swarthmore (Penna.), Hampton Institute (Va.), Claremont (Cal.), Elmira (N.Y.), the University of Chile (S.A.); she has studied the liberal arts (Radcliffe B. A.), public health (Harvard-Technology Graduate School certificate), education (Harvard Ed.M. and Ed.D.), psychology (Bryn Mawr), and Spanish (University of San Marcos and Middlebury Spanish School). For the past twelve years she has been Dean of Elmira College and its Professor of Psychology, was studying once more, at Columbia University, when came the Middlebury Call.

Vice-President

Dr. Stratton's first official act as President of Middlebury College was to announce to the faculty the appointment of Stephen A. Freeman as Vice-President. Unanimous was the approval of the trustees' wisdom thus made manifest. As Acting President, Dr. Freeman had carried the college safely and surely over the quicksands of the interregnum, his level-headed and incisive decisions cutting clean through many a muddle, his good humor and good sense providing welcome panacea for the megrims, the doldrums, and the hysteria of these parlous times. With the liberal arts college as an institution threatened not only by the loss of students but by the more devastating loss of self-respect, he nailed the flag proudly at Middlebury's masthead and then side by side with his colleagues set to to caulk the seams. That Dr. Stratton could board a ship not only afloat but sailing, is in large measure due to the acting-captain courageous.

The duties of President and Vice-President have not thus far been clearly defined, but while Dr. Stratton must commute to Washington to clarify the larger issues, and present them and himself before alumni groups, there will be no place for a Throttlebottom on the campus.

Chem Qualifies

The American Chemical Society announces that Middlebury is one of twenty-three privately endowed liberal arts colleges in the country qualified to offer professional training for chemists. In all, 126 colleges, universities, and technical institutes are now accredited by the Society's committee on the professional training of chemists.

This recognition gives Middlebury chemists full membership privilege in the Society after two years of professional work.

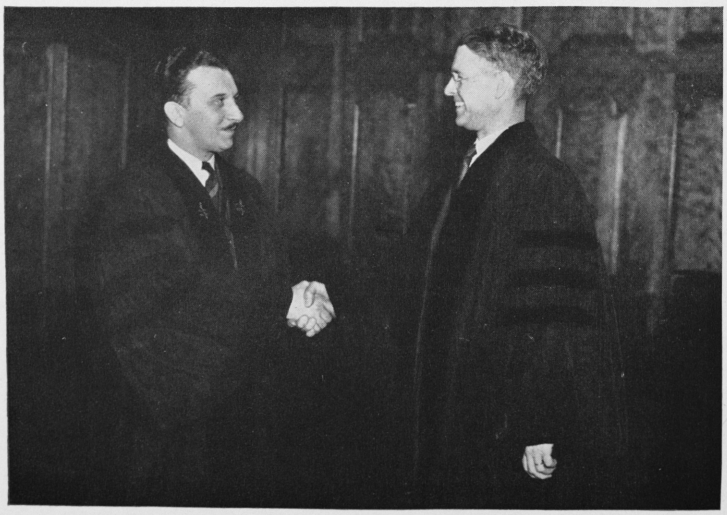
Proud as the department may be of this recognition, the interested outsider cannot refrain from observing that without it, Middlebury chemists have done right well by their college and profession. Out of all proportion to the relatively small enrollment is the number who hold positions of responsibility in industrial chemistry and teaching, of those who have made outstanding contributions to research.

Cover

Paul Bunyan, as devised and created by the D.U.'s for the 12th annual Winter Carnival snow sculpture contest, saw a lot of fun before his twenty feet of icy brawn melted to a puddle. The pleasure-driving ban brought the ski meet from Bread Loaf to Chipman, kept all but five competing teams at home. But the carnival spirit prevailed, flourishing at the one comfortable temperature for both skiers and audience struck during the 60° rise between Sunday and Sunday. Middlebury placed fourth in the finals, took an easy first in hospitality.

To the Weco

A transcribed radio announcement to the effect that nowhere could a woman serve her country better than as a Waac moved us to protest, and not on behalf of the Waves, Spars, or Wams, either. We rise, if need be alone, to pay tribute to the Weco—the Woman Engaged in Carrying On. The housewife, the secretary, the school teacher, the clerk, the waitress, the nurse, and all the others who keep plugging along at their vital pre-war jobs without uniforms, publicity or extra pay. They, too, are releasing men for combat duty, spreading themselves thin to fill the gaps in the home front. They, too, are fighting the good fight, and they won't have any service stripes, or stars, or even slacks, to show for it when the war is over. When the inevitable question comes—"Grandmammy, what did you do in the Global War?"—let them say with pride—"I did what was necessary." Ladies, we salute you.



Inauguration By A Handclasp
Dr. Stratton and Dr. Freeman an January 6

The Eleventh President of Middlebury College

WHEN a man leaves an important executive post with the War Production Board and at the same time resigns his permanent tenure in the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration and terminates his career as a consulting economist to industry to become president of a small liberal arts college in wartime, that's news. For friends of the college, for those whose faith in the liberal arts has been denied pragmatic sanction, the news is good indeed.

Why did Dr. Stratton, at a time like this, accept the presidency of Middlebury College? The answer probably lies in the word *challenge*. It looks very much as if Middlebury has for president a man willing to stake everything on a cause he believes to be right and just. The cause in this instance is the survival of the small liberal arts college.

If this be an answer to 'Why did Dr. Stratton choose Middlebury?' there still remains the question, 'Why did Middlebury choose Dr. Stratton?' The answer lies where the trustees found it, in the record.

There are many qualifications which a man must meet who would become the administrative head of any educational institution. Of course he must have personality, charm, and the knack of inspiring confidence on the campus and in the world at large. He must be able to obtain united action from the faculty and cooperation from the students and trustees. And here was a man to achieve his objectives composedly, efficiently, with tranquil tenacity. A man with a sense of humor. Dr. Stratton is quiet and reserved, his voice, in private conversation and public address, low pitched and clear. The precisions of scholarship, administrative experience in business, on faculty committees, and in a government bureau, had tested and strengthened his inherent executive ability.

In his experience the trustees also found the fundamental requisites of the college president: appreciation of the delights and rigorous exactions of scholarship from the viewpoint of both student and teacher, and a sympathetic understanding of the problems of youth. Important, too, for the specific institution, a knowledge of the mores of New England, in the small college and the small town, and with that knowledge the definite desire to be identified with both. And this above all: a deep and abiding faith in the liberal arts college, its philosophy and purpose.

Samuel S. Stratton, Ph. D.

Samuel Sommerville Stratton was born in Lynn, Mass., on February 23, 1898, but from the age of four until he entered Dartmouth he lived in Newburyport, attending the public schools and the Newburyport high school where he was president of the senior class and editor-in-chief of the magazine. Turning down an opportunity for a Harvard scholarship, he enrolled in Dartmouth, smaller, rural, mountain-encircled, devoted to the liberal arts. The first World War was coincident with his student days and America's entry brought him to the decision to enlist in the Naval Aviation Corps. He served as an ensign for a year, resuming his studies at Dartmouth in 1919.

Twenty-four years later, January 6, 1943, delivering his 15-minute "inaugural address" at the chapel service which quietly opened his Middlebury presidency, he said:

> I want you to know that I do not pity your generation. I shall not express regret if your government interrupts your studies sooner than you or the college would have wished in normal times. Many of you will not be called to training camps but the disturbing impact of war on your normal college life will be felt increasingly in the months ahead. For this result I can not extend to you my sympathies, nor do you want me to. Please do not misunderstand me. I loathe war, but it is the price we are now forced to pay for the preservation of human dignity and common decency on this earth. You are fortunate to be coming of age in time to participate, in whatever capacity, in this crusade against evil and in the task of fashioning the better order that must follow. . . . You are fortunate to be living in one of the rare periods in

our history when your country desperately needs your loyalty, your efforts, and your energy in whatever pursuit you may follow. It is satisfying at any time to be needed but it is spiritually stimulating to know that the success or failure of our crusade for freedom depends on your purposeful efforts as individuals and leaders.

At Dartmouth he was captain of the debating team and associate editor of *The Dartmouth* when the paper was made a daily with an Associated Press franchise, a revolutionary step few college newspapers have yet dared to take.

He had seriously considered teaching as a career. But immediately following graduation he went into the steel industry, to "loop the mill" for a year, learning the business from pig iron to finished product, before he was assigned to the New York office. Five years out of college, he was assistant district sales manager.

On March 14, 1925, he married Marjorie Austin of Boston, not by any means the least of the accomplishments which were to endear him to Middlebury. Attractive, poised, and friendly, she was to answer perfectly the trustees' desire to leave unbroken the continuity of graciousness with which the college has been blessed by its First Ladies.

The September following their marriage, he entered Harvard as a graduate student in economics. But those five years in business had given him an insight into human nature which told heavily in his favor when the trustees of Middlebury came to assess his worth. More immediately, they proved their value in his graduate work, for he made the study of steel his major interest in the field of economics.

Two years later he had his Master's degree, a year's teaching experience in the economics department of Simmons College, and a place on the Harvard faculty as instructor of economics. The following summer he was awarded Harvard's Sheldon Traveling Fellowship to make a study of the alloy steel industry, later to be incorporated in his doctor's thesis, "Economic Development of the Tool and Alloy Steel Industry in the United States."

With his Ph.D. in 1930, Dr. Stratton received an invitation to cross the Charles River to join the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration as assistant professor of economics. There he established a reputation as an outstanding teacher highly respected and liked by the hundreds of students in his classes. Six years later he became associate professor. Until this past December Harvard held on to him, but permitted leaves for further research—a survey of the German steel cartel in 1931, an investigation of the N.R.A.'s effect on the American steel industry for the Brookings Institute and the University of Pittsburgh's Bureau of Business Research in 1934, and a tour of European steel centers on behalf of the International Bureau of Economic Research in 1938–39.

As a result of his writings and studies, he became a consulting economist for a leading law firm and for prominent industrial corporations. He was made chairman of the Committee on Price Research in the Steel Industry for the National Bureau of Economic Research. McGraw-Hill published three books on which he had collaborated: *Problems in Corporation Finance* (1935) and *Financial Instruments and Institutions* (1938), with Robert Louis Masson, and *Economics of the Iron and Steel Industry*, 2 vols. (1937), with Carroll Roop Daugherty and Melvin Gardner DeChazeau. The National Bureau of Economic Research brought out *Price Research in the Steel and Petroleum Industry* (1940) of which he was joint author. In the summer of 1940 Harvard made him Director of Research on Industrial Mobilization.

The Strattons were living in a lovely home on Brattle Street in Cambridge; their daughter Nancy was preparing to enter Radcliffe. Scholastic achievement and professional prestige attained, Dr. Stratton was called to Washington. Dr. Ernest Martin Hopkins, who had been appointed to help set up a priorities agency such as he had manned in World War I, asked the young alumnus who had enrolled at Dartmouth the year Hopkins became president to come with him as his assistant.

So he left the comparative Cambridge quiet and the teaching and research he loved for the demoniac din of the Capitol. Why? He admires Hopkins deeply, would do anything he could to help him, and to serve his country. But above all—here again was a challenge.

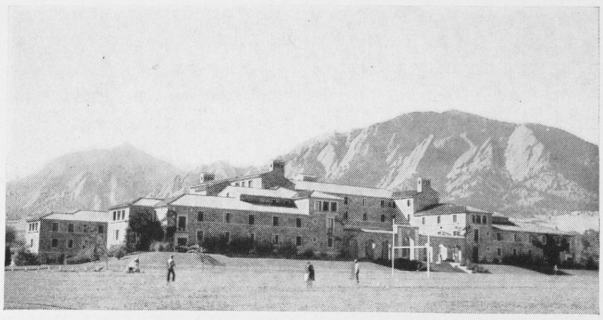
Out of the original small agency, where Stratton worked with President Hopkins and Edward R. Stettinius, Jr., grew the giant War Production Board. Dr. Hopkins left once the wheels were rolling. Stettinius moved on to the lend-lease administration, Knudsen came and went, Nelson came and stayed. Through all the changes and expansion of personnel, Dr. Stratton carried on; it was said of him that no man in Washington knew more than he about priorities. For nineteen months he was given jobs of increasing responsibility; when he resigned he was Director of the Review Division in the Distribution Bureau.

His leaving was as unique [*Continued on page 19*]

A Phi Bete Goes to War

By Middlebury '42, ΦBK

One chill morning last January, a strangely assorted group of men set forth from a recruiting station in lower New York City to enter the service of the United States Navy. But they were not like the usual inductees: they were not to be uniformed and some of them were taking their wives along on the trip west. Passers-by or train passengers on the long trip to the Rockies must have wondered about their destination and their mission in a war-torn America. Because I was one of that group, I am here to tell their story. Because I have been privileged to embark upon an adventure fully as exciting as any bombardier's or commando's, I am writing to tell Middlebury about the experiences of a Phi Bete who has gone to war.



The School

At the outbreak of our war with Japan you could almost have seated all the Americans competent as translators and interpreters of *Nihongo* (Japanese), in Gifford Commons. Such a state of affairs called for government action and the Navy, in the person of Lieut. Commander A. E. Hindmarsh, and Japanese scholars, in the person of Miss Florence Walne of the University of California at Berkeley, joined hands to develop a Japanese Language School for Naval Officers.

Today, high in the Rockies, on the campus of the state university at Boulder, Colorado, this school is Mecca for hundreds of oriental scholars, language students and, mostly, Phi Beta Kappa volunteers ready to fight this war of the Pacific with words instead of bullets. After spending a month at the school, let me assure you our job with words is as much a battle as any devised by machines.

We came here knowing that for one year we would study intensively a language which most people, if they give it any thought at all, consider impossible to learn. Yes, our best friends consoled us and warned us of the 75,000 Japanese characters, but we knew what we wanted and even those *Kanji* (characters) held no fears. Let me paint for you a brief sketch of the students, faculty, and our mutual interest: *Nihongo*.

In a college where there may be a handful of Phi Betes on the campus, they are rare specimens of humanity. Here at Boulder, almost every student has a key and it is no longer any distinction to wear one. The gang here is almost disgustingly brilliant and it would pay a psychologist to study their habits. The chief asset prized by the Navy in Φ.B.K.'s is memory ability. With a five-year course compressed into one year, memory-cramming is of necessity the principal way of learning the language. And since, unfortunately, most college grades reflect memory retention, a Phi Bete key is, among other things, a sign that the owner can cram a lot of facts into his cranium. Actually, Phi Betes aren't too bookwormish as a group. In fact, most of them are swell people to know.

One of the early students here had been secretary to Ambassador Grew in Tokyo; another's father was interpreter for the Marines on Guadalcanal, and many bear the brotherhood title: "B.I.J." (Born in Japan). Last fall a man entered who had spent several months in a Shanghai internment prison and another who had watched, from his Japanese concentration camp, one of Jimmie Doolittle's fliers bomb Yokohama. These stories can only hint at the colorful backgrounds of many of the students here at Boulder. A number are missionaries' children or have traveled extensively in the Orient. Today they jabber away in *Nihongo* in mess halls, dormitories, and street corners of a town that has become itself a corner of Japan.

I find the instructors, mostly native Japanese or

Middlebury now has two alumni and a former instructor at the U. S. Navy Language School at the University of Colorado. Their anonymity, like that of the author of this article, is a regulation of the Office of Naval Intelligence. Reading of the long hours and intense concentration demanded of the students, we appreciate all the more the time devoted to this contribution, solicited on behalf of the language teachers among our readers. Those who are interested in enrolling in the School may secure complete up-to-date information by writing Lieut. Commdr. A. E. Hindmarsh, Room 3801, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., or Phi Beta Kappa National offices, 12 E. 44th Street, New York City.

Korean, fascinating in their high good humor and boundless physical energy. Of course these men and women represent the highest type of Japanese-Americans. One of our instructors even sports a Phi Bete key on his own vest. I have yet to see a Japanese in ill-temper or without a contagious sense of humor that brightens our tiring hours of study in the classroom. They seem to be an inherently happy people, as Baelz describes them in his excellent book *Awakening Japan*. Their tireless vitality suggests corroboration of our service reports from the Pacific fronts that the Japanese are tough fighters. The families of Japanese people here at Boulder are extremely loyal and patriotic to America, and want to do their part by helping us young Navy men learn the language which they jokingly admit is "funny language, but *Nihongo* that way."

You would probably like to know how we live on the campus. Actually, it isn't a far cry from life at Midd. U. of C. is a Midd of the Rockies, a mile high with breath-taking views of the mountains at our door. We have almost as much freedom as at Midd except for daily calisthenics outdoors, and there are the perennial campus hangouts, frat houses and co-eds in dungarees. That latter outfit, with a Pi Phi or Kappa pin, makes a rather incongruous picture, but we are certainly grateful that Colorado, like Midd, is a co-educational institution. Monotony is the chief problem in a one-subject curriculum and the week-end dances are a welcome relief from *Nihongo*. Our social life is much restricted but trips to Denver on a Saturday night make another week of ten hours a day *Nihongo* bearable. And whenever our nervous systems and craniums seem at the breaking point from the dizzy pace, we take a hike in the mountains, breath deeply of pure Rocky Mountain ozone, and back to the books.

Many teachers among the alumni would probably like to know about the teaching methods used here—methods which succeed in doing the "impossible"—teaching an Occidental the Japanese language from the cradle to college level in less than a year.

As I said previously, memory by rote is the mainstay of the system limited by time. We have eighteen class hours a week, plus a weekly three-hour exam on Saturday mornings. Most of us average at least six hours a day of outside preparation, more than twice the time I spent in Middlebury. Week ends are relatively free except for those who took a night off during the week.

Classes are in five- or six-man sections. The schedule is divided into Reading, Dictation, and Conversation classes and each section has six different teachers for the work, including one main reading teacher who covers the lessons in the text book. These books, a graded series, are supplemented by lists of idioms and material for drill, as well as by daily written exercises on the work of the day. The oral method is followed mainly, but we are bombarded by teaching from every angle. First, the reading teacher goes over the lesson and we learn by ear, then recite. The following day the dictation teacher will dictate to us at the board where we are closely supervised. Next hour, we speak the language in conversation class, each student drilled individually.

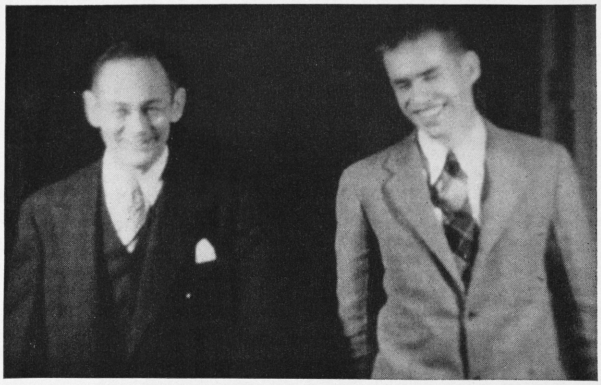
You can see how individual the instruction is, with the result that throughout the year most students average over 90 per cent in the weekly translation exams. Yet there are great difficulties in applying this method or any part of it to the high school teaching of languages. However, as far as time and class size will allow, it would profit those interested to apply a Reading-Dictation-Conversation system, especially to increase use of the spoken language in classrooms as an aid to beginners. Our texts are based on the child-learning theory: that the child first learns a language through the ear, then through the mouth, and much later, consciously, through grammar forms.

Finally, we are primarily men of the Navy, and as such engaged immediately in winning the war. As our job we have been detailed to master in one year perhaps the most difficult language for Occidentals to learn. We Phi Betes have gone to war with words as our weapons. But many of us look forward to the day when our training will entitle us to share in the building of a new Orient, a happy, prosperous Asia, and a more stable, mature Nippon.

Sayonara!

Inside the Middlebury Conference

By Paul Dwight Davis, '44



FROM 16 MM KODACHROME

Dr. Ezekiel and Author

January isn't usually such a hot month here at college, for more than one reason. The long-awaited Christmas recess is a thing of the past, or, for the incurable optimists, of the far-distant future. Mid-year exams are grumbling like thunderclouds on the visible horizon. The mercury sinks to zero or worse, and sticks for days on end. All in all, we don't look to January to stir up our warmest memories.

This year was different. For one thing, that thunderstorm of mid-years had burst upon us before Christmas. There was a nice clean feeling in the air after the shower. For another thing, Middlebury, on the week end of January 16–17, had itself a Conference. "Sailor" Robinson, who, as new editor of the *Campus*, ought to know, said afterwards: "This is the most exciting thing that's happened to us since I've been in college."

It was not always thus. Just ask any member of the student-faculty committee. The idea for a Middlebury Conference was born last spring. Several students and profs had attended the Williams Conference and got a big kick out of it. One of our delegates, Mr. Kurt Petshek of the Economics department, promptly asked: "Why not a Conference for Middlebury? Not just a repeat of the Williams affair, but something growing out of the spirit of the Liberal Arts college—a cultural conference?"

A student committee was appointed to meet with several members of the faculty who saw the light in Mr. Petshek's idea. The students, be it humbly reported, were not so quick to see the light. Talk about the conservatism of age! You should have heard the host of reasons we dug up to prove the impracticability of a conference in times like the present: "It's a swell idea, but . . . What about actually getting some good men? What about rationing? and money? and travel difficulty? and lack of time? and schedule conflicts? and student support? Yes, and what about culture in wartime?" In a flash we summoned up a full gallery of bogeys.

You could hardly blame strong men for wavering in the presence of such apparitions, but no! Messrs. Kaiser, Petshek, Bourcier, Cook, Carter, Coles, Green, and Rafuse stood firm. The thing could be done. Our petition to the trustees for funds was immediately granted—one important hurdle cleared. "Now that we've got our money, what's to be the purpose of the Conference?" This question was a seed-bed of controversy. We had no argument with the general theory of culture. "But this is wartime!" We had to be convinced of the tie-up. We were. *The Cultural Implications of the War* was the name finally decided on for the Conference.

This is no time to review the harrowing experience of assembling a panel of members. "Sorry, I have been called to Washington." "Sorry, our speed-up has forced me to cancel all outside lectures." "Sorry, I have an unbreakable engagement." "Sorry." The fields that we planned to cover were political science, economics, literature, art and music, science, philosophy, and religion. Our first bright hope was for about twenty men and women, each of them outstanding in one or more of these fields. Some order!

This is the offer we made: "Our funds are limited. Though we shall pay all expenses, we are sorry that we can offer no financial reward. What we do offer is an opportunity for alert and intelligent men and women to bring their best ideas on the present and future of world civilization into

The Middlebury conference on "The Cultural Implications of the War," January 16–17, might have been called, as it turned out, "The Bellicose Implications of Culture." Although most of the time at the four round-table parleys was taken up with the positive statements of the participants, the atmosphere was charged with a current of query and dissension which is still spitting sparks. This electric stimulation of campus thinking has cleared away forever any doubts that the liberal arts are stultified or static. They are in there swinging. As secretary of the student committee, Paul Davis was as responsible as anybody for the dynamic success of the venture which he here recollects in comparative tranquility.

the open forum, to report on the present state and the possible future developments of the arts and sciences, to indicate their part in the waging of the war and the building of the peace, and to show the effect that the war itself is having on them. We students are eager to have these questions taken out of abstract theory by hearing cultural leaders give some answers to them in terms of concrete achievements and specific plans."

When the Conference convened on the morning of January sixteenth, there were fourteen members on the panel: Dr. Freeman and Dr. deLanux from our own faculty; Alvin Hansen, Littauer Professor of Political Economy at Harvard; economists John T. Dunlop of Harvard and Robert L. Carey of Columbia; political scientist Harold R. Bruce of Dartmouth; Mordecai Ezekiel, economic advisor to the department of agriculture and WPB; artist Rockwell Kent; philosopher Virgil Aldrich of Columbia; music critic and composer Virgil Thomson; Spanish poet Pedro Salinas; Russian actress Ludmilla Pitoeff; Sidney Cox, English professor at Dartmouth; and the Rev. Russell H. Stafford of Boston. There couldn't have been a better-balanced group. Though it would be nice to say, "We planned it that way," it's nearer the truth to ascribe it to beginner's luck. Literally to the last moment we weren't sure just who would be able to get here. Then, miraculously, at nine Saturday morning the Inn desk reported that everyone had checked in. Unbelievable!

Folly it would be to attempt to describe in detail the events of those two days. A simple listing of the highlights may give some idea of the breathless pace. There was Dr. Freeman's keynote address in chapel, with the members getting their first look at the student body, and *vice versa*; a packed gym for the first session on economic backgrounds, tense, expectant; Mr. Bruce's humor in his opening address; the first "fireworks," produced by Mr. Hansen and Mr. Kent; Mr. Dunlop demonstrating what earth means to the farmer ("He picks it up and lets it run through his hands."); buffet lunch in Forest Rec, with the guests from such masculine strongholds as Dartmouth, Harvard, and Columbia being overwhelmed by Middlebury co-eds; Madame Pitoeff's dramatic talk, Mr. Cox's fighting statements, and Mr. Salinas' exciting paper at the afternoon session on the humanities; tea, and an hour of calm, at President Stratton's home; dinner at the Inn for guests and committee, a movie camera grinding during half the meal; the electric atmosphere of the informal reception at Forest Saturday evening, perhaps the climax of the Conference.

At Sunday morning's session there were Mr. deLanux's excellent correlation of the social sciences with the arts, Mr. Carey's sane comments, and the beautiful teamwork between Mr. Hansen and Mr. Ezekiel in their exposition of economic planning; then dinner for the guests at the several fraternities and dining-halls; in the afternoon, Mr. Thomson's theory of artistic creation, and Mr. Aldrich's concluding emphasis on the action that must be a partner of our thinking. Dr. Stafford's inspiring sermon at Sunday Vespers was the perfect finish.

Now we look back on the Conference. What stands out? What about it is really important? We're sure, for one thing, that it wasn't so much the questions that were answered as those that were left up in the air. You heard them being debated in classrooms and dormitories for days afterwards. Many of them have become permanent objectives on our mental battlefields. We came out of the Conference sessions convinced that ideas can be exciting, and that we've got some swell ones to fight for in this war. Already a post-war discussion group has been initiated by the newly-formed Student Action Assembly to carry on the battle begun in the Conference.

But towering over all else is the spirit of the Conference, a spirit of dynamic democracy. The Conference was in no sense a triumph of individuals. It could still have been a flop, no matter how perfect the preliminary arrangements. It was a triumph because the whole college community chipped in its support and enthusiasm, and most of all, because each member of the panel gave all that he had through every minute of the session. Such a contribution as these men and women made has left us with humble gratitude for them, and a quickened faith in America.

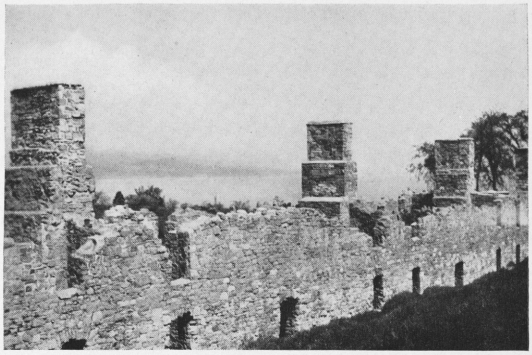
Even before the Conference was over, everyone was asking, "When do we have our next Conference?" Next January, we hope. The war, however, makes all plans indefinite. Which is just the way they should be, if this year's Conference is any indication.

The spirit of the Middlebury Conference—something to be experienced, not talked about, ". . . the most exciting thing that's happened to us since we came to college." That's no kidding!

The Bicycle Boys in Addison County

By David H. Wood, '43

Middlebury lies four-square—well, almost. All roads lead away from it, and many of them lead back. And all roads are bike roads, whether they be uphill (in many cases) or downhill, whether they be dirt roads overgrown with weeds, black tops, or smooth macadam. You'll see the most of Middlebury and her surroundings if you stick to the first kind, a little less if you take to black tops, and if you follow the very beaten path, you'll see what everybody else sees.



ROBERT BRISTOL '43

"First-Class Ruins"—Crown Point

Don't let anyone tell you Middlebury is located on a *plain*. At least don't try to prove it on a bicycle. There are the ups and downs and remember that for every hill you coast down there is one to push up. We will have no traffic with the "coast down and walk up" faction. They are either weak and to be pitied or lazy and to be spurned. At any rate, they miss much of the best in biking.

We'll get ourselves a nice pleasant day, then, in the early spring, when there is enough sun to keep warm, what with the exercise; and we'll get the bicycles out of winter storage, and on newly-inflated tires go flying out into the countryside to see that part of life which is still reserved for a few. For the very best parts of our country hereabouts lie irritatingly beyond the sphere of walking, and assuming that automobiles are as taboo as at present . . . but who wants to see things through a prosaic shatterproof window?

Sometimes we find that the process of a college education has interfered greatly with the outings Bob and I have planned, but on some we have left books and gone out for a real college education (well, education anyway). The day we took the Champlain trip, for example, meant virtually the whole day gone. But we like to look back and see that it was worth it: up to Addison through Weybridge, over the interstate bridge above Champlain, leisurely down through New York State to Fort Ticonderoga, Larrabee's Ferry, thence home through Cornwall.

It was on this trip that we discovered the two old identical stone houses on the shore of the lake and the ruins of Crown Point on the New York side. In this fort we met an old man apparently employed by the "Yorkers" to repair the beautiful stonework which is still evident in the ruins. "Are you going to restore it to look as it used to?" we asked, visioning old soldiers' quarters with tiny windows, small rooms, and cavernous fireplaces. "Nope," was the somewhat laconic reply, "just so's to make it look like first-class ruins."

Biking in less long distances than all-day trips is just as much fun. One of the best rides is south of Middlebury, in the region near the Three-Mile Bridge. South of this (technically in Salisbury) there are long, low, level stretches of land which make good riding on a not-too-strenuous trip. Incidentally, the herd of goats which comes forth to greet you as you pass the first farm on the right is not maliciously inclined, but merely wishes to nose over the queer two-wheeled contraptions. They are solemn animals and come out with almost clerical gravity in their odd, gambling gait.

Being interested in covered bridges, we soon found that there were at least three within easy biking distance of Middlebury. Two are even within good walking distance: the Pulp Mill Bridge, reputed the oldest in the state, and a good solid double bridge, and the Three-Mile Bridge which is also a substantial crossing of the Otter. The third is the Halpin bridge, between Middlebury and the East Range. If you look at these bridges closely and feel the solid timbers with your hand as you pass through, you can hardly help being impressed with sturdy craftsmanship.

This is also true of barns. If you bike very much you soon begin to notice barns. Their variety is without limitations and their number is legion. There are big barns and little, weather-stained and spotless, roofless and multi-color topped. Quite often the whiteness of the inside has spread

out around the doors and windows like an enthusiastic contagion, and the effect is the same as of an old man graying at the temples.

The tricks and oddities of Vermont barns have been noted many times before now, but in our travellings the prize goes to the barn just south of Middlebury which, while having an ordinary gable roof, has yet sprouted a gambrel attachment in front, giving the appearance of plain-Jane putting on a pretty-Betty act.

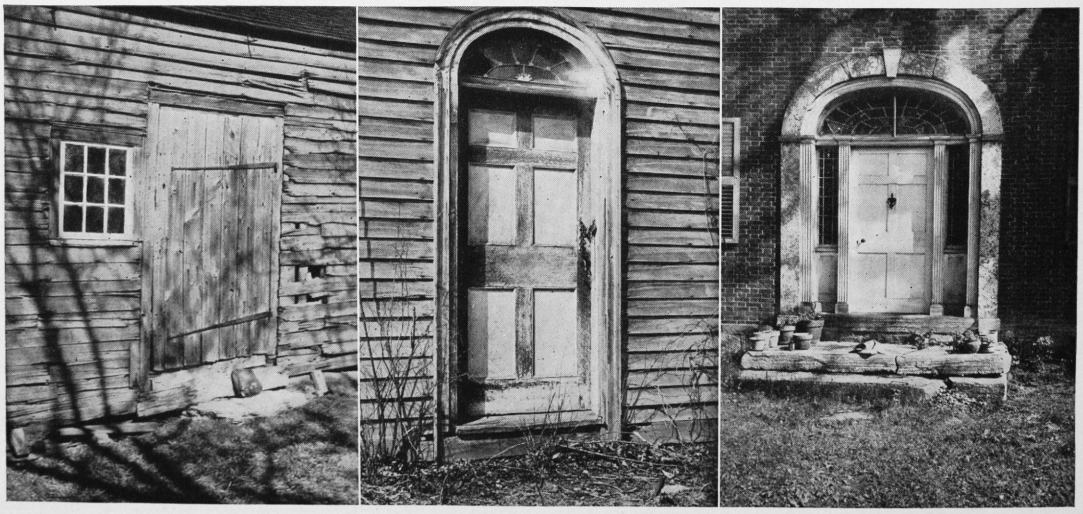
Perhaps I shouldn't lump the people we've met with the oddities of their barns, but they are just as resourceful, just as solid, and just as appealing. Most of them take time out to wave as we pass, and despite their reputation for taciturnity, they are always willing to exchange the time of day. Another myth gone up in smoke is that to the effect that Vermonters have no imagination. Just ask your way some fine day of a man taking time out from his sweating work. "Well, you can get there by going through the next road and cutting across . . . but that's a rough road; or you can go down seven to the four corners and then over to Forestdale, quite hilly, though . . . perhaps the best way is down by the lake, cut sharp to your right, the left road goes round the other side."

Visitors are looked upon with somewhat of amusement, and sometimes it is difficult to tell who is laughing at whom. Biking is democratic, however, as a large and high-powered car can never be. But if it were once thought that we were out looking at scenery, we would be a little lightly regarded. There was the lady who motored through Vermont, and when asked about the scenery said that she saw none, "only fields and farms." There are few places where great craggy peaks rise up from your feet, but on the other hand there are the rolling lands, dotted here and there with a stand of fraternal trees, coursed about with ingenious fences, and all this neatly framed by a ridge of hills. Better to think of them as hills, for they are as intimate as that in the part of Vermont we see from bicycles.

There is the near East Range which borders the biking you may do towards the sea. Push up through Ripton to Bread Loaf on a fall afternoon and it will be well worth the effort. The road lies quiet and damply cool where the sun has left it, ahead the white buildings of the summer school stand about, Bread Loaf in its symmetry is catching the last glow of the sun, and the whole is unforgettable.

Or take the rough road to the fork, curlicued and absently wandering off to the left at the East Middlebury bridge, and get breath-shortened by the climb to the fire-tower in the Range, directly on a line with the College, and from which the whole valley can be seen like a clear map. The college is a tiny cluster, Snake Mountain is a hillock and Chipman a bump. Only the Adirondacks rise to greet you, imposingly forming your horizon to the west.

Then there is always the Otter. You can follow that in many directions and always find something new. Or go out Munger Street past the observation post with the tipped-up glass [*Continued on page 19*]



Study in Contrasts ROBERT BRISTOL '43

The Old Midd Spirit—Platform Model

By Perley C. Perkins

Long service at Middlebury arms one with a sure knowledge of something about which we remain largely inarticulate, something that makes the Old Midd Spirit infinitely more than a stirring song for football rallies. Year after year we find hints of it in many places: in official phrases in the college catalog; in freshman themes about sunsets and mountains and campus friendliness and the chapel chimes at a twilight hour; and in the spoken and written words of those who have gone on from Middlebury into the outer world.

It is this sum of intangibles of the spirit which looms large in the minds of those of us who bear responsibility for Middlebury's intercollegiate debating program. And though we may be gratified because of our majority of victories or the character of our schedules or the quality of debating done by our people, by far the greatest cause for satisfaction lies in the fact that in competition we have been able to make young men and women from opposing institutions feel much of the warmth of the Old Midd Spirit and retain an impression of the Middlebury which we want the world to know.

That we have been able to do this so well in an activity of the controversial nature of debate, in an era and in a world so fully an exhibition of the explosive potentialities of the clash of ideas and ideologies, never fails to amaze me. For the conflict raging over the world during the past decade, in war and in preparation to wage war, sets no pattern for the generation of friendship through the conflict of ideas. Rather may it set its seal upon the proposition that the history of mankind can show no more basic and inescapable cause for the bitterest strife.

Nor does the peculiar gusto with which political campaigns are carried on in our democracy set a pattern for restraint or cordiality among our college antagonists in debate. The unrelenting struggle between seemingly irreconcileable economic and social views and interests of various groups of our citizens, deepened and embittered through the miseries of a depression and the chaos and threats of the international scene, has not served to make cordiality and good-fellowship an automatic feature of forensic encounters among our youths of college age. As never before in our history, ideas are in their generation explosive quantities, inflammable material, controversial tinder, and a danger demanding eternal vigilance and strong self-control, real perspective and breadth of view, sound knowledge of all aspects of *both* sides of public questions, balance, sanity, and inner fortitude. The college debater, living and maturing in this period of flux and uncertainty and bitterness and partisanship, and debating the most challenging and controversial questions arising out of this disordered world, belongs to an activity which is not for little men with small-dimensioned souls, distorted and warped vision, narrow prejudices, or the power to recognize but one side of any coin.

Against this background of condition and fact Middlebury has carried on its debating activities with a strong and binding sense of an inescapable responsibility, toward both the individual and the institution which we all serve. The vital task has been to influence and train our young debaters to see both sides of all issues; to perceive facts and logic with eyes and minds undimmed by inner prejudices or external pressures. To be sure that they suppose neither all industrialists nor all unionists to be either saints or devils, all financiers crooks

1941–42 Debate Schedule

October	17	R. P. I. at Troy
October	31	Union at Schenectady
November	6	Bates at Wolfeboro, N. H.
November	10	McGill at Montreal
November	11	Dartmouth at Middlebury
November	13	Hamilton at Utica, N. Y.
November	26	Amherst at Greenfield (Radio)
November	27	Harvard at Boston (Radio)
November	28	N. Y. U. at Middlebury
December	4	Yale at New Haven
December	5	Columbia at New York (Radio)
January	15	Williams at Middlebury
February	20	Harvard at Middlebury
February	27	Vermont at Burlington
March	6	Drew University at Middlebury
April	7	Worcester Polytechnic at Middlebury
April	21	Maine University at Orono
April	21	N. Y. U. at New York (Radio)

Through all its ups and downs on the gridiron, track, court, and rink, Middlebury has maintained a gratifyingly high record in forensic combat. This activity has attracted little publicity, probably because debaters prefer to talk about ideas, rather than themselves. With ideas more combustible than since the days of Martin Luther, we have asked Professor Perkins to break the rule. A member of the English department for twenty years, he has been coaching Middlebury debaters, men and women, since 1930.

nor all poor men shiftless ne'er-do-wells, all government corrupt nor the populace without reason or sense. To stimulate a clear-headed social consciousness without descent to a state of mental depression or maudlin pity at the sufferings of mankind, or refuge in an easy conclusion that our way of life is basically on its last legs because of poverty and disease. To lead them to recognize and to avoid the propaganda of both the extreme right and the extreme left, of the self-styled haves and have-nots, and to swallow none of it unquestioned and unweighed. To help them to think constructively in a world of baffling problems which drive the weak and emotionally unstable to cynicism and the negation of the real and eternal values and possibilities of life. To be sure that they can walk amid the welter of confusion and discouragement and propaganda and bitterness, ignore the hysteria, and grow stronger in the light of reason. To add to their stature through greater understanding, patience, tolerance, sympathy, and faith in the inner wisdom and capacity of mankind.

These things are the duty of and challenge to education in general, but they become the especial concerns of the directors of intercollegiate debate.

The way in which Middlebury has met these responsibilities can perhaps best be indicated by the following excerpts from a few of the letters in our debating correspondence files:

From McGill: "Just a note to thank you very much for the cordial reception extended us at Middlebury. . . . I also want to thank you for the recordings you made of our voices."

From Yale: "I want to thank you for your hospitality at Middlebury last week end. My colleagues join me in telling you what an enjoyable time we had and how much we appreciate your kindness."

From Springfield: "Thank you very much for entertaining us in such a fine way on our trip up to your college. We enjoyed every minute of it."

From Williams: "It was a real pleasure meeting you last year and I am glad that Middlebury–Williams relations have been so successful. May I suggest that this has been largely due to your friendliness."

From R. P. I.: "The Rensselaer Debating Society wishes to extend sincere thanks to you and the Middlebury debaters for the splendid treatment given our team last Friday. They have spoken very highly of your hospitality. We want to thank you especially for the recording of the debate which you were so kind to give us."

From Manhattan: "I feel that if all the colleges we were meeting were as friendly as Middlebury, our debating worries would be non-existent."

From Pittsburgh: "Middlebury helped to make our trip a success, and we wish to thank you and the members of the team for your real New England hospitality."

From Vermont: "The University of Vermont Debating Team wishes to express appreciation for the wonderful treatment we received while visiting Middlebury College, last evening."

From Bucknell: "Permit me to take this opportunity to thank you on behalf of the debating squad, and personally for myself and Slade, for the hospitality which you and Middlebury displayed to us when we visited in Vermont. We certainly enjoyed our debate with the men of Middlebury."

From N. Y. U.: "A note of thanks is certainly due the Debating Team of Middlebury for the fine time shown the visiting team from N. Y. U. I am therefore taking this opportunity . . . to show our appreciation of your kind hospitality."

From Harvard: "I can say frankly and honestly that after four years of Harvard debate contacts, there is no school which takes us in so completely and hospitably as Middlebury." . . . "Jack Corrigan and I on the point of closing our files for the season looked over the debates we had and the trips we made. One stands out above all. That of course is the Middlebury week end."

These letters did not have to be written. In every case they were written after the debate for the season had taken place and all necessary correspondence had ended, and in many cases after Middlebury had won the debates. They were written because the writers, the debaters themselves or representatives of the teams which had debated against Middlebury, felt that they wanted to write them. They were written because the Old Midd Spirit had been successfully interpreted and carried into action by the men and women of our Middlebury debating teams.

President Hamlin and his "Family" in 1884

Middlebury Memories

Dr. S. Orlo Jefferson

In response to your letter asking for my reminiscenses of Middlebury and Middlebury College days, permit me first to express my pleasure at having met Professor Prentice and tell of the enjoyment I had in noting his inability to answer my questions from my view-point of some sixty years ago.

Perhaps I should have been more thoughtful and considerate, but you know the old college habit of teasing the Professor is deep-rooted and will crop out even in declining years. If it is not too late, I ask his pardon.

After having graduated from the Minnesota State College I came to Middlebury expecting to pursue my studies at Middlebury College. Forced to reconsider my plans because of limited means, I reluctantly gave up the further study of Latin, Greek, and higher mathematics, which would be of little benefit to me in the study of medicine, which I had chosen as my vocation, and returned to the University of Michigan, from which I received my M. D. in 1889.

It was in the days of Cyrus Hamlin that I studied in Middlebury. I saw much of him and considered him a most wonderful scholar, highly intellectual and a profound student, but at times, I thought, a trifle impatient and intolerant.

Well do I remember one dark cloudy night some wily student secured a ladder and climbed to the belfry of the old college building and removed the tongue from the bell. Remember, please, that this was in the day when pranksters were abroad, and Middlebury College was no exception. In the light of today, I suppose such mischievous tricks have long since passed from memory and are replaced by profound dignity.

The morning after the removal of the bell tongue President Hamlin was seen striding across the campus bent on finding the janitor to know why he had not rung the bell. The janitor replied that he had rung the bell. President Hamlin shortened the

In the west on sabbatical leave last fall, Prof. Prentice met Dr. G. Orlo Jefferson, 83, in Portland, Oregon. Dr. Jefferson had attended Middlebury in the early eighties and his memories spanned the width of the continent and three score years. With Prof. Prentice as go-between, we asked him to share his reminiscences. Here they are, extracted from a letter dated Feb. 25, 1943.

disagreement by demanding that he ring the second bell. The janitor being hard of hearing, and the rope which rung the bell extending to the basement, rarely at any time could the janitor hear the bell. No sound came from the poor bereft bell. President Hamlin, flushed and greatly agitated, met the students and angrily demanded that the culprit be caught. The prankster, evidently a Lone Eagle, kept well his secret. I often wondered whether or not the waters of old Otter Creek might disclose the final resting place of that old bell tongue.

I remember quite well Professor Edwin Higley, that ever sad, silent man. He possessed an unusual striking personality. Tall, erect, fair hair, and a remarkably intelligent strong face. But beneath all this was a cold, silent demeanor which seemed foreign to all else found in him. It was said that his long confinement in Libby Prison, sitting with his chin in the palms of his hands and elbows on his knees, half starved, looking into the filth and wretchedness about him, had shattered his nerves.

One day a wily student, presumably because he had ill prepared his Greek lesson, hired an organ-grinder to grind out his cheap music directly under a stipulated window. This window was the window to Professor Higley's Greek classroom. Simultaneously with the opening of the class the organ-grinder began. Poor Higley could never conduct a class with such unbearable music floating into his room. He angrily dashed to the window gesticulating and threatening in every known tongue, but failed to dislodge the persistent intruder. He dismissed the class for another day.

Amongst the members of my class were John Fletcher, who became President of the Middlebury Bank; Alice Hamlin, daughter of President Hamlin, a beautiful young lady, full of life and a real leader of the class; Horace Tracey, son of Colonel Tracey, the Postmaster, and George Knapp, son of Judge Knapp. Judge Knapp was appointed Governor of Alaska, an excellent appointment, as he proved to be a real friend and father to the Thlingets.

George Knapp, after some years, followed me to the West and located in one of Oregon's small valley towns not far from Portland. Here he founded and edited a small paper. His health failed and he died several years ago.

Claude Severance was the dry wit of the class. One morning at the Latin class the Professor called upon him to read. As usual, Claude failed. The Professor turned on him and told him he knew he could get his lessons. At last the Professor begged of him to promise he would lead the class. "Promise me you will lead the class, won't you, Claude?" Claude replied, "Perhaps I can lead one end of it."

Turning your attention to the prominent characters about town, we well remember the dapper Frank Bond who owned and managed the large dry goods store. Then there was Jim Negus who presided over the gents' private tailoring establishment.

One could never forget the Honorable J. W. Stuart, U. S. Senator from Vermont. John delighted in running things his own way, which proved not so bad, and his rule extended even to the selection of the pastor of the First Congregational Church.

Again let me remind you that we are seeing Middlebury as I saw it, and let us look at conditions as I saw them. No paved streets or roads or sidewalks. A small percentage of the business district, including the bridge, was covered with planks which were no slight disturbance to the sleeper, with their rattle and clatter. The native gravel was practically the only pavement for both street and sidewalk.

Telephones were unknown except for receiving sets. John W. Stuart had a small mahogany box placed on the pulpit of the First Congregational Church which was wired to his residence so that his invalid wife could hear the services.

In the course of my ramblings about town, I frequently passed the old red brick prison. One day I heard a lonely prisoner sing through the bars to his cell "My name is Tom Edison, I whistle on the telephone, I play on the Hellophone, and I ain't done yet."

I question if a "blackout" of Middlebury would have been required, for neither gas nor electricity was available. The coal-oil street lamps, economically spaced far apart, were a mere makeshift.

Probably now, as it was sixty years ago, Middlebury possesses no industry worth mentioning, but East Middlebury had a pig iron manufactory. When opportunity afforded, I enjoyed a visit to this industry. However, I must confess I was more interested in watching those large, well-developed muscled men handle and form those large blocks of iron than in the industry itself.

On the eastern side of Middlebury was the Fair Grounds and race track. At Fair time the crowds came from all parts to watch the pride of Vermont, the Morgan horses, display their beauty and speed.

If I am not mistaken it was about this time that the King apple first appeared in the market. I shall always believe the King apple was developed and propagated in the vicinity of Middlebury, for when it first appeared it came out under the name of Addison County King.

To me the habits and customs of Middlebury seem always tinged with a quiet dignity. How I cherished the arrival of Sunday morning when I would arise to find deposited on the porch the ordered fresh hot brown bread and baked beans with my name written in white chalk on the pot. It was left so quietly and mysteriously that I allied its appearance to the Israelites wandering in the wilderness finding the manna. What a pleasant reflection compared to our present custom "Pay-and-take or cash-and-carry."

In my home I have an oil painting of the first old Lake Dunmore House, painted by my mother. Included in this picture is a portion of the Green Mountains displaying what was called "Rattlesnake Point." In company with my father I climbed to the top of this Point. This was over seventy years ago.

In closing permit me to express my gratitude for the habits which I formed, the customs which I absorbed and retained, and the training which I received at Middlebury. These factors have aided materially in carrying me through 83 years of my life in good health, with well rounded prosperity and success.

Military Service List

Additions and promotions, as of March 1, to the *News Letter Supplement*, of Sept., and the Service List of Dec., 1942

1921

Kathryn M. Mara, Army, Women's Auxiliary Corps.
Lt. Col. John W. Mead, Army Air Force.

1922

Milton L. Barnes, Navy.

1924

Donald H. Cruikshank, Army.

1925

Lester E. Clowar, Army.

1926

Lt. Comdr. Fred N. J. Dube, Naval Reserve.
Lt. (s.g.) George T. Mullen, Naval Reserve.
Major Harold H. Snyder, Army, Medical Corps.
Capt. Lester Q. Stewart, Army, Medical Corps.

1927

Lt. (2nd) Paul Wolfskehl, Jr., Army, Corps of Engineers.

1928

Greenlief H. Lambert, Army, Medical Corps.
T. Sgt. Theodore R. Stearns, Army.

1929

Edward P. Armstrong, Army Air Force.
Eloise Comtois, Navy, WAVES.
Capt. James S. Dearborn, Army Air Force.
Lt. (1st) Otis R. Jason, Army, Signal Corps.
Frances Spear, Navy, WAVES.
Lt. (j.g.) Henry M. Weston, Naval Reserve.

1930

S. Sgt. Conwell W. Abbott, Army Air Force.
Major Edwin A. Bedell, Army.
S. Sgt. Thomas M. Hoffnagle, Army Air Force.
Sgt. A. Bennett J. Redmond, Army.
James J. Tibone, Army Air Force.

1931

Richard H. Amerman, Army, Military Police.
Hiram M. Crommett, Army, Infantry.
Lt. (j.g.) Theodore T. Huntington, Naval Reserve.

1932

Robert F. Burrowes, Army.
Lt. George Chase, Army Air Force.
Lt. (j.g.) William R. Leggett, Coast Guard.

1933

Celim I. Green, Army, Quartermaster Corps.
Ens. Marguerite Hunold, Navy, WAVES.
C. Leigh Ingersoll, Army, Chemical Warfare Service.
William W. McDonough, Army Air Force.
Robert C. Somerville, Army, Coast Artillery.
Ens. Francis B. Sprague, Naval Reserve.
Harold R. Thayer, Army Air Force.
Lt. (j.g.) Harry E. Wells, Naval Reserve.

1934

Lt. (j.g.) Louis M. Baumgartner, Naval Reserve.
Lt. (j.g.) Charles N. DuBois, Naval Reserve.
Melvin J. Espach.
Lt. (2nd) Donald C. Ferdon, Army.
Douglas L. Jocelyn, Naval Reserve.
Robert M. Orton, Army.

1935

Lt. Myron S. Embler, Army.
Edward A. Hoyt, Army, Coast Artillery.
Sgt. James S. Millar, Army, Medical Corps.

1936

Lt. (j.g.) Lewis G. Allbee, Naval Reserve.
Sgt. Charles A. Deedman, Army, Infantry.
Capt. Clarence W. Harwood, Army, Medical Corps.
Ens. Ralph H. Meacham, Naval Reserve.
Lt. (2nd) Harry R. Waldron, Army, Signal Corps.
Ens. Charles A. Young, Naval Reserve.

1937

Jean Douglas Andrew, Navy, WAVES.
Herbert T. S. Ellison, Jr., Naval Reserve.
Ens. Jeremiah A. Fitzgerald, Jr., Naval Reserve.
Sylvanus E. Frohock, Naval Reserve.
John F. Lonergan, Army.
Ens. Richard A. Lucas, Naval Reserve.

1938

Ens. Everett S. Allen, Naval Reserve.
Lt. (2nd) George A. Anderson, Army.
Ens. Allison S. Beebe, Naval Reserve.
Lt. Paul G. Buskey, Army Air Force.
Lt. Ralph Campagna, Army.
Lt. (1st) Edward C. Hallock, Army Air Force.
Charles J. Harvi, Naval Reserve.
Ens. Emory A. Hebard, Coast Guard.
Lt. (2nd) Richard C. Rose, Army, Corps of Engineers.
Robert A. Rowe, Marine Corps.

1939

Gerald A. Cole, Army.
Ens. William B. O'Keefe, Naval Reserve.
Ens. Edward E. Palmer, Naval Reserve.
Capt. G. Coolidge Park, Army.
Stanley E. Sprague, Naval Reserve.
Stanley W. Thompson, Navy.
Ens. Roland L. Wolcott, Naval Reserve.

1940

Lt. Winston J. Boudreau, Army.
Lloyd G. Butterfield, Navy.
Ens. Lewis H. Canedy, Naval Reserve.
Lt. John W. Gilpin, Navy.
Ens. Arthur F. Jaques, Naval Reserve.
Lt. (1st) Charles T. Meilleur, Army.
Lt. Wayne M. Nelson, Army.
Raymond O'Connor, Naval Reserve.
Lt. (1st) James C. Smith, II, Army Air Force.
Charles F. Straight, Army, Military Police.
Ralph O. Swope, Navy.
Lt. (1st) Adam W. Tupka, Jr., Army, Field Artillery.
Frederick S. VanBuren, Army Air Force.

1941

Lt. (j.g.) David C. Anderson, Naval Reserve.
Lt. Merle E. Arthur, Army Air Force.
James W. Botsford, Navy.
Robert N. Burnes, Navy.
Ens. William J. Bursaw, Jr., Naval Reserve.
Corp. William A. T. Cassedy, Army Air Force.
Sgt. Charles J. Conley, Army Air Force.
Lois D. Dale, Navy, WAVES.
Ens. Floyd K. Diefendorf, Naval Reserve.
Lt. (2nd) Charles D. Evans, Army Air Force.
Richard R. Hallock, Army.
Sgt. Dana W. Hanchett, Army, Quartermaster Corps.
Lt. (1st) Sumner J. House, Marine Air Corps.
Lt. Leroy F. Hovey, 3rd, Army Air Force.
Ens. M. Gilbert Hubbard, Naval Reserve.
Lester W. Ingalls, Jr., Army Air Force.
Lt. (2nd) John C. Johnson, Army Air Force.
Lt. (j.g.) Donald W. Kitchin, Jr., Naval Air Force.
Ens. William E. McMahon, Coast Guard.
Lt. (2nd) John W. Malm, Army Air Force.
Sgt. Raymond G. Morrow, Army.
Elsa C. Norgaard, Navy, WAVES.
Richard L. Poley, Army.
James R. Potter, Army.
Lt. (2nd) James A. Turley, Marine Air Force.
Corp. Joseph A. C. Unrath, Army, Coast Artillery.
George T. Wallace, Army Air Force.
Lawrence M. Warner, Army Air Force.

1942

Ens. John F. Bates, Naval Air Force.
Lt. Edward E. Buttolph, Army, Infantry.
Joan L. Calley, Navy, WAVES.
Corp. John Corbin, Army, Quartermaster Corps.
Lt. (j.g.) Royce E. Hubert, Naval Reserve.
Lt. John S. Hutchinson, Army Air Force.
John G. McMann, Army.
Douglas H. Mendel, Naval Reserve.

Ens. Charles D. Morse, Naval Reserve.
Ens. Carter W. Mott, Naval Reserve.
Ens. John S. Prukop, Naval Reserve.
Donald S. Putnam, Coast Guard.
Ens. Philip W. Rifenberg, Naval Reserve.
Ens. Robert B. Rivel, Naval Reserve.
Ens. Howard A. Sabin, Naval Reserve.
Ens. David K. Smith, Naval Reserve.
Louis E. Weeks, Army Air Force.
Ens. A. Wilson Wood, Naval Reserve.

1943

Lt. (2nd) Ralph C. de Castro, Army Air Force.
Ihler F. Grimmelmann, Army, Infantry.
Raymond W. Hodge, Army.
Lt. (2nd) Paul J. Liehr, Army.
Lt. John C. Lundrigan, Marine Corps.
Ens. T. Holmes Moore, Naval Air Force.
Henry O. Parry, Naval Air Force.
William A. Small, Army Air Force.
Corp. Philip D. Towsley, Army Air Force.
Jack M. Vincent, Coast Guard.
Martin Wittlin, Army, Signal Corps.
John A. Young, Army.

1944

Thomas M. Johnson, Army Air Force.
Lt. (2nd) Robert E. Kellogg, Army Air Force.
Michael McClintock, Navy.
Earl L. Pangborn, Jr., Naval Air Force.
William R. Raser, Army Air Force.
Donald Roberts, Army.
Harold Skinner, Army Air Force.
John Worcester, Army.

1945

Robert T. Cosgrove, Army Air Force.
George W. Hartung, Army.
Richard E. Hoisington, Army Air Force.
George H. Jephson, Army.
John S. MacMurtry, Army.
Richard Merrill, Army.
David A. Willey, Navy.

1946

William M. Edwards, Army Air Force.

FACULTY AND STAFF

Lt. (2nd) Maynard S. Batchelder, Army.
Jerome L. Wemitt, Army, Infantry.

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them.

FOR THE FALLEN
by Laurence Binyon

Ens. Malcolm W. Bird, '43
Lt. Col. Charles W. Bundy, '12
Grover M. Burrows, '40
Carl J. Goodhouse, '41
Lt. David S. Hunter, '42
Lt. William J. McLoughry, '43
Lt. William M. Miller, '42
Lt. Robert D. Post, '40
Lt. John P. Stabile, '40
Ens. Philip C. Wright, '40

CITATIONS

Lieutenant John P. Stabile, '40, captain of football in 1939, gave his life to rescue a wounded Marine comrade at Guadalcanal. His father, president of the Stabile Bank and Trust Company of Boston, received Jack's posthumously awarded Purple Heart on February 19.

Italians in Boston's North End have made plans for the erection of a monument on the old family property opposite Paul Revere's House and to name a near-by plaza Stabile Square.

This is the story: Lieutenant Stabile was leading a detachment assigned to drive the Japanese from a beach head they were using to land supplies. During the night the enemy sneaked through the American lines and hid in the brush and palm trees; they opened fire at dawn. A wounded Marine was lying in a shallow shell hole, and Stabile volunteered to rescue him. He reached the hole, rendered first aid, and had started back with his burden when a sniper picked him off. When help came, Stabile, mortally wounded, ordered the stretcher-bearers to take his buddy first. Moments later Jack died.

Edward E. Buttolph, x'42, has been promoted from Second to First Lieutenant and awarded the Silver Star for "meritorious conduct on the field of battle, for bravery in action under enemy fire for three days, and for continual outstanding display of leadership ability." The citation from the War Department continues: "For practically three continuous days and nights he kept his platoon in almost constant action firing and holding off superior enemy forces. He went from gun to gun under direct enemy machine gun fire, mortar fire, and artillery fire. . . . He was an outstanding example of the American officer and worthy of special mention."

Lieutenant Edward C. Hallock, '38, has received the Distinguished Flying Cross and Silver Star. The occasion for the citation has not as yet been made public.

Missing in Action

Lt. Comdr. Herbert C. Brokenshire, '20
Gordon Graham, '43
Russell F. Kenneson, '41
Chester E. Klein, '43

Prisoner of War

Sgt. A. Lambert Lord, '37

THE ELEVENTH PRESIDENT OF MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

[*Continued from page 6*]

in WPB annals as his handling of the job. He was one of the very few to resign of his own accord and still in accord with those he left behind. The letter from his chief, Donald Nelson, was a sincere testimonial to that.

But strenuous and successful as they were, those nineteen months with WPB were given no more than their due proportion in the trustees' consideration of this one of many candidates for the presidency. You may be sure that their search was both probing and extensive. Of the many glowing recommendations which poured in upon them from hard-headed business men and high-minded scholars alike, two are representative:

From a WPB colleague who had known him intimately for years.

> In the variety of his interests and in the broad spread of his experience, in the really tremendous responsibilities which Dr. Stratton has had to assume in the past year, in his long-time experience in dealing with faculty members and serving on faculty committees, and in his very definite flair for administration, combined with his comparative youth, his energy, and his health, I think that he has more of the qualifications for a college presidency than any man whom I know. . . . There is nothing to be desired on the ground of scholarship or on the ground of ability in his case.

And from a former Harvard instructor:

> My impression is that Stratton has done with distinction everything that he has been called upon to do. That covers his early period as a graduate student and an instructor in our department of Economics, and his subsequent career at the Harvard Business School.

To conclude this summary of the past of Samuel Sommerville Stratton, we turn with Donald Nelson to his future. Accepting his resignation on December 15, the WPB Chief wrote thus:

> I am sure that the fact that you assume the direction of the college in time of war, endowed with the experience and point of view which come from having been for nearly two years in the center of a Government which has accepted the challenge to preserve freedom of thought and speech, freedom of religious worship, and freedom of the individual to follow his own conscience against the threats of our enemies, will give an extra measure of confidence to a college which, like all colleges, is trying to adjust itself to the necessities of war.
>
> I know that you share the point of view which President Hopkins of Dartmouth expressed when he was with us about a year ago, that if it were necessary he might have to place some of the ancient freedoms of his college on the shelf for the duration but that they would be plainly marked, to be taken down and put again to use as soon as the war was over.

THE BICYCLE BOYS IN ADDISON COUNTY

[*Continued from page 12*]

showcase for a spotting tower and up the river road to Bristol.

Between the time when the sap runs in the spring, when the tires are muddy and wet from the thawing road, and the time when spring has come for sure is one of the best seasons for seeing the country. There are small sugar houses set in banks of cut wood, surrounded by dense clouds of white and pungent smoke, and soiling patches of winter-worn snow. There are sudden minutes of brightness and sunniness with intensely azure skies as if the last bits of cold-blue had to be used up before spring actually came.

We haven't seen the slightest part of the campus, however, nor a great deal more of the rest of our country about, but it gives us a reserve balance to draw on when the sight of a book causes acute distaste. It is not an idle boast on the part of the catalogue that we have "the largest campus in the world." There is a big world within that very part itself, one which is never dull, but which can be seen and enjoyed. Its dirt roads ramble to be ridden, its fields stretch out for our eyes, a quietness pervades the whole to straighten out the kinks in the complicated scheme of living.

KEEP 'EM CRAWLING: EARTHWORMS AT WAR By William Hazlett Upson. Farrar & Rhinehart, 1943, $2.00. Reviewed by Boylston Green, Ph. D., *Assistant Professor of English.*

There is joy in the land! Yes, even in these dark days there is reason to rejoice, for Alexander Botts has gone to war. Middlebury's own and favorite author has struck the reassuring note by telling all about the wartime adventures of American's favorite tractor salesman. Botts, like another conqueror named Alexander, performs military miracles. Applying to the Brass Hats in the Procurement Divisions of the Armed Services the same type of browbeating he usually reserves for the dilatory president of the Earthworm Company, he convinces them that any attempt to win the war without the use of Earthworm tractors is silly, and, moreover, tantamount to treason. To Botts' legion of admirers this knowledge comes as no surprise; to those who do not know him (if any can still be found) it will come as a welcome promise of ultimate victory. The escapades range from the isles of the Caribbean to the Alcan Highway in the Arctic. Recently Mr. Upson visited Canada; his descriptions of the building of the highway are, therefore, first-hand reports of the activities on that vital undertaking. But the new settings fail to overshadow the personality of the hero; they merely provide new scope for his ingenuity. Botts is Botts—anywhere. Ever cocky, ever varied, ever successful, he remains America's most unbeatable salesman. No reasonably insane person should fail to read the book. And remember the boys away from home; if you want to keep 'em laughing, send them *Keep 'Em Crawling.*

WILD VIOLETS OF NORTH AMERICA by **Viola Brainerd Baird, '98.** University of California Press, 1943. Illustrated. Limited edition, signed by the author. $10.00.

Mrs. Baird has carried to completion the authoritative study of violets begun by her father, Middlebury's President Brainerd, and the University of California Press has done a magnificent job of publication. To Mrs. Baird's text are added reproductions of eighty water color sketches by the gifted flower painter F. Schuyler Mathews. All the violets are pictured in natural size. Descriptions are simply written, scientifically accurate. The contents include divisions on Mock Pansies, True Violets, and True Wild Pansies, with a color key, index of names, and bibliography. The story behind the book, Mrs. Baird's own account of her father's work and her extending interest in it, will appear in the June issue of the NEWS LETTER.

The 1943 Alumni Fund

The Alumni Fund is the channel through which all alumni, according to their means, can express annually their faith in Middlebury College. The Fund, after Alumni Council expenses are met, is turned over to the College for use for such needs as scholarships (1941—$1400); faculty salary restoration (1940—$9,442.24), etc. Though the Alumni Fund idea was late in adoption at Middlebury due to the policy of asking alumni to contribute periodically to such large capital funds as "Middlebury's Million," the 1942 Fund showed that an increasing number of alumni are getting the habit of annual giving to the College through the Fund.

The results of energetic work on the part of several class secretaries in keeping the men of their class in touch with the College and with each other is reflected in the percentage of contributors in the table of Contributions by Classes. Judge Noonan, '91, and "Dolph" Pilger, '05, deserve special mention for placing their groups in the 100% contributor class, and it will be noted that "Goph" Law's Class of '21 turned in the largest total contribution.

The question is often raised as to what dues are charged for membership in the Associated Alumni. The Association now charges no "dues." The NEWS LETTER is sent *gratis* to all alumni with known addresses (graduates, non-graduates, and recipients of honorary degrees). The alumni office bears the expense of maintaining alumni biographical records, the alumni mailing list—no small item at any time and especially in wartime when over 600 men are in military service, with constantly-changing addresses. Notices of regional dinners in various parts of the country are mailed from the alumni office and local committees furnished with decorations, song sheets, identification badges, and other supplies and services, obviating the imposing of local club dues to cover postage and such other expenses. Class news letters are mimeographed and mailed without charge from the alumni office and class reunion promotional matter, as well as Commencement and Home-coming announcements and entertainment features, are provided free. No fee is charged for any help in business placements that the office is able to give alumni. The postal balloting system maintained by the Alumni Council through the Secretary's office gives all male alumni an opportunity for a voice in the administration of the College by sharing in the election of the five alumni trustees. This is as it should be except that more might profitably be done for our alumni if funds were available. It now costs annually from two to three dollars per capita from funds appropriated by the College trustees or contributed by alumni themselves to keep track of Middlebury alumni and render them these services.

It is now open season for gifts to the 1943 ALUMNI FUND, and any who enjoy making their annual contributions without a special reminder can mail their checks, drawn to the order of Middlebury College, in care of the Middlebury Alumni Fund, 24 Old Chapel, Middlebury, Vermont. Gifts to the College through the Fund constitute a proper deduction under the present U. S. Income Tax Law. War stamps and bonds will be welcome. Anyone who subscribes for war bonds as a part of a payroll deduction plan can request his employer to have the next bond series "F" (rather than "E" which is solely for individuals) and made payable to Middlebury College.

CONTRIBUTIONS BY CLASSES

(As the column headed "contributors" incudes gradluate, non-graduate, and memorial gifts, the "%" of contributors represents the ratio of contributors to living graduates.)

Class	*Living Grads*	*Contributors*	*Per cent of Contributors*	*Contributions*
"1800" ('76–'89)	17	3	18	$ 35.00
1890	6	2	33	55.00
1891	4	5	125	61.00
1893	5	3	60	15.00
1895	10	3	30	112.00
1896	7	1	14	5.00
1897	5	3	60	25.00
1898	7	3	43	65.00
1900	7	2	29	4.00
1901	10	3	30	77.00
1902	8	3	38	105.00
1903	10	1	10	50.00
1904	7	4	57	17.00
1905	10	10	100	173.00
1906	6	4	67	24.00
1907	13	1	8	5.00
1908	18	2	11	30.00
1909	26	8	31	105.00
1910	19	5	26	100.00
1911	21	3	14	65.00
1912	22	4	18	31.00
1913	24	10	42	68.75
1914	23	7	30	47.00
1915	28	7	25	65.00
1916	28	4	14	23.00
1917	31	2	6	43.75
1918	32	8	25	78.00
1919	16	1	6	2.00
1920	33	12	36	134.00
1921	35	11	31	251.75
1922	43	5	12	79.00
1923	39	5	13	45.00
1924	46	5	11	28.00
1925	70	3	4	20.00
1926	63	14	22	90.00
1927	45	7	16	34.00
1928	55	5	9	28.00
1929	78	7	9	104.25
1930	68	11	16	79.25
1931	61	6	10	57.00
1932	74	7	9	53.00
1933	84	11	13	33.50
1934	82	8	10	57.00
1935	58	11	19	34.00
1936	70	3	4	22.00
1937	65	14	22	43.50
1938	85	9	11	64.75
1939	60	6	10	15.00
1940	80	15	19	92.75
1941	91	14	15	113.50
1942	66	9	14	29.00
Total contributions by classes				$3,004.75
Miscellaneous contributions				33.00
Grand Total				$3,037.75

Total number of living graduates: 1860
Total number of contributors: 310
Per cent of contributors to graduates: 17%
Range of contributions: $1.00 to $100.00
Average contribution: $9.69

NO MATTER HOW LARGE—OR HOW SMALL, SOMETHING FROM EVERY MIDDLEBURY MAN IN **1943**

Alumni News and Notes

ALUMNI DINNERS

Wartime prices, rationing, and transportation difficulties have not prevented hundreds of Middlebury alumni and alumnae from coming out to meet and hear Middlebury's new president at the regional dinners. Meetings have already been held in New York City (Jan. 29), at the McAlpin Hotel; Providence (Feb. 12), at the Hotel Minden; and Boston (Feb. 13), at the Myles Standish Hotel.

A party of 150 Middlebury people greeted Dr. and Mrs. Stratton on their first appearance before an alumni group at the New York dinner. Judge Thomas H. Noonan, '91, came on from Buffalo to act as toastmaster, and the speakers, in addition to President Stratton, were National Alumni President William F. Pollard, '13, Miss Marion Wolcott, '25, Social and Vocational Director of the Women's College, "Randy" Hoffmann, '37, Assistant Director of Admissions of the Men's College, and E. J. ("Cap") Wiley, '13. Middlebury songs were under the direction of Donald D. Fredrickson, '25, and Mrs. E. Pruda Wiley, '12. David J. Breen, '20, president of the New York City District of the Associated Alumni, had charge of arrangements.

On February 12th the first annual meeting of the alumni and alumnae of Rhode Island proved to warrant the formation of a new association in Providence. 34 attended the dinner. In addition to the guests from the College, Dr. A. D. Mead, '90, Middlebury Trustee and former Vice President of Brown University, and Dr. John Barlow, '95, formerly Acting President of Rhode Island State College, were on the list of speakers. Herman N. Benner, '38, was toastmaster and in charge of arrangements. John H. Ottemiller, '38, was elected president of the new association, with Betty Knox Hunt, '37, secretary and treasurer.

The Boston dinner was held in the "Captain's Cabin" at the Myles Standish Hotel, with a thoroughly nautical atmosphere providing a suitable setting for the score of Middlebury Naval officers among the 160 who were present. The "Old Midd Spirit" was at a high pitch under the toastmastership of Arthur E. Newcomb, '30, president of the Boston District. Roland "Paul" Anderson, '39, directed the singing, with Mrs. Wiley at the piano.

Recent color movies showing the "March of Middlebury" were presented by Mr. Wiley at the Providence and Boston gatherings.

As the News Letter goes to the printer, dinners are scheduled for Washington, D. C., at the Kennedy-Warren Hotel on March 1st, the Christian Association in Philadelphia on March 3rd, and the Montpelier Tavern on March 10th. Dates and arrangements for the mid-western dinner circuit are still tentative.

ALUMNI NOMINATIONS

Nominations have been made for five important offices in the Associated Alumni, and members will be given an opportunity to register their choice by ballot later in the spring.

The three district presidents of Region III, including the Chicago, Buffalo, and Washington districts, complete their terms of office in June and automatically become candidates at this time for the national presidency.

FOR NATIONAL PRESIDENT:

Samuel B. Pettengill, '08, Lawyer and former Congressman, South Bend, Ind. (In view of the pressure of time, Mr. Pettengill urges the election of one of the other nominees.)

Linwood B. Law, '21, Executive Secretary, Buffalo Junior Chamber of Commerce, Buffalo, N. Y.

John F. Darrow, '37, In Charge General Supplies, Quartermaster Corps, War Department, Washington, D. C.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE CHICAGO DISTRICT:

John A. Arnold, '13, Vice-President, Federal Mutual Fire Ins. Co., Boston, Mass., National Retailers Mutual Ins. Co., N. Y. C., American Motorists Fire Ins. Co., Chicago, Ill.

E. Parker Calvert, '31, Accountant, Continental Illinois National Bank & Trust Co., Chicago, Ill.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE BUFFALO DISTRICT:

Adolphus C. Pilger, '05, President, Genesee County Milk Producers' Assoc., Batavia, N. Y.

Philip W. Ferguson, '16, Secretary, Sinking Fund Commission, Akron, O.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE WASHINGTON DISTRICT:

Guy C. Hendry, '15, U. S. O. Club Director, Annapolis, Md.

Fenwick N. Buffum, '33, Administrative Assistant to Chief of Finance, War Department, Washington, D. C.

ALUMNI TRUSTEE REPRESENTING REGION III

Samuel B. Pettengill, '08, Lawyer and Former Congressman, South Bend, Ind.

Hugh O. Thayer, '12, Assistant Manager, Rayon Planning Section, E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co., Wilmington, Del.

Linwood B. Law, '21, Executive Secretary, Buffalo Junior Chamber of Commerce, Buffalo, N. Y.

FRANK CHARLES PARTRIDGE

Death has closed the long, full, and distinguished career of Trustee Frank C. Partridge, 81. The chairman of the board of directors of the Vermont Marble Company died at his home in Proctor on March 2 after a short illness.

Mr. Partridge was born in East Middlebury on May 7, 1861, prepared for college in the Middlebury high school, attended Middlebury for one year, 1877–78, before enrolling in Amherst. He was graduated from Amherst in 1882, the Columbia University School of Law in 1884, and admitted to the bar in 1885.

In 1890, he was appointed solicitor of the State department and held that office until 1893 when he became United States Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Venezuela. In 1897–98 he was Consul General at Tangier, Morocco. In the interim between the two diplomatic service appointments he rewrote the consular regulations of the United States.

While in Tangier, Mr. Partridge was elected a member of the Vermont Senate and returned to assume that office in October, 1898.

In 1909, he received the honorary degree of doctor of laws from Middlebury and two years later joined the board of trustees. Also in 1911, he became president of the Vermont Marble Company, an office he held until 1935, when he was elected chairman of the board of directors. He was for many years a director of the National Life Insurance Co., the Rutland Railroad, and the Proctor Trust Company.

In 1923, he was the United States delegate to the fifth Pan-American conference in Santiago and in 1930 finished an unexpired U. S. Senatorial term.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Sarah Sanborn Partridge, two daughters and three sons.

1882

DEATHS: **Rev. Harry E. Howard,** at Concord, N. H., Dec. 7, 1938.

1886

DEATHS: **Dr. Henry L. Bailey,** at Springfield, Mass., Jan. 26.

1889

DEATHS: **William D. Rich,** at Boston, Mass., Feb. 13.

1891

ADDRESSES: **Rev. Ira E. Pinney,** Odd Fellows Home, Ludlow, Vt.

1893

DEATHS: **James B. Donoway,** at Burlington, Vt., Dec. 20, 1942.
ADDRESSES: **Rev. Henry G. Megathlin,** Newtown, Conn.

1894

ADDRESSES: **Dr. Henry H. Seely,** 817 Ocean Ave., Santa Monica, Calif.

1895

DEATHS: **William H. Eldridge,** at Twin Falls, Idaho, Feb. 15.

1897

ADDRESSES: **Arthur C. Parkhurst,** 174 North West 26th St., Miami, Fla.

1900

ADDRESSES: **Alice Smith Wadsworth (Mrs. Alexander H.),** 216 S. Main St., Cohasset, Mass.

1903

Hon. Elbert S. Brigham received the honorary LL. D. degree from the University of Vermont in June, 1941. He was recently re-elected to the board of directors of the Institute of Life Insurance at the annual meeting held in New York.

1905

ADDRESSES: **Mr. and Mrs. Roy M. Pickard (Alice Duncan, '06),** 40 N. Lincoln St., Keene, N. H.

1907

DEATHS: **Beatrice Miner Briggs (Mrs. Elmer L.),** Dec. 19, 1942, at Plymouth, Mass.

1909

Edith Fay Johnson (Mrs. Frank) has been appointed to the teaching staff of the Rutland, Vt., High School.
ADDRESSES: **Cora Derby Waters (Mrs. William L.),** 1319 Fremont Ave., Cottage No. 4, S. Pasadena, Calif.

1910

DEATHS: **Albert K. Parker,** at Wellesley, Mass., Dec. 21, 1942.

1911

ADDRESSES: **Isabelle Darrow Stewart (Mrs. R. R.),** 514 West 122 St., N. Y. C.; **Mr. and Mrs. William E. Barnes (Gwendolyn Morris, '10),** 220 Osborne Lane, Sewickley, Pa.; **Emma Easton Towne (Mrs. Claude A.),** 29 Cambridge St., Rochester, N. Y.

1912

ADDRESSES: **Grace L. Pennoch,** 163 East 33rd St., N. Y. C.

1913

ADDRESSES: **Helen Foss Adams (Mrs. John),** 5200 Groynn Oak Ave., Baltimore, Md.

1914

ADDRESSES: **Alice M. Easton,** 29 Cambridge St., Rochester, N. Y.; **Dr. Robert H. Hill,** 227 Roseville Ave., Newark, N. J.

1915

Mabel Miller Nye (Mrs. L. O.) is owner of a beauty shop at 93 Church St., Burlington, Vt.; address: Shelburne, Vt.
Margaret Pike Beck (Mrs. Peter S.) is teaching in the Bay Shore, N. Y., High School; address: 200 W. Merrick Rd., Freeport, N. Y.

1916

ADDRESSES: **Dorothy Harris,** 65 Maple St., Oneonta, N. Y.; **L. Emerson Bicknell,** 7 Hillside Ct., Gloucester, Mass.

1917

Fred P. Lang has been elected vice president of the Maplewood, N. J., Bank and Trust Co.
DEATHS: **E. Heath Towne,** at Milwaukee, Wis., Jan. 2.
ADDRESSES: **Miriam Cutler Mauritzen (Mrs. Kai T.),** 20 Linwold Dr., W. Hartford, Conn.

1920

D. Philip Locklin, on leave from the University of Illinois, is continuing his work with the Board of Investigation and Research in Washington. He is directing a study on the classification of freight rates for this Board; address: Board of Investigation and Research, Dupont Circle Bldg.
David J. Breen is principal of the Windsor, Vt., High School.
Samuel T. Gaines has been appointed chief counsel of the City Transit System, Cleveland, O.
ADDRESSES: **Dr. Estelle Foote,** Box C, Waverly, Mass.; **Ruth Ball Bolles (Mrs. Seward R.),** 440 Winthrop St., Toledo, O.

1921

ADDRESSES: **Emma Schaeffer Latimer (Mrs. Roland J.),** 93 Revere St., Waterbury, Conn.; **Ruth Johnson Tompkins (Mrs. F. P.),** c/o Prof. H. L. Fowler, Chandler Ct., Williamsburg, Va.

1922

Ella B. Wright is Women's Personnel Director, Greenfield, Mass., Tap and Die Corp.; address: Box 86, Old Deerfield.
BIRTHS: A daughter, Jane Elizabeth, to **Mr. and Mrs. I. Murray Adams,** Jan. 18.
DEATHS: **Byron F. Kelly,** at Woodstock, Vt., Oct. 21, 1942.
ADDRESSES: **Alice Sniffen Bowen (Mrs. Willis H).** 2141 "A" St., Lincoln, Neb.; **Marion Crathern Zeller (Mrs. William H.),** Dunbarton, N. H.

1923

Radcliffe W. Lyon is production clerk with the General Electric Co., Schenectady, N. Y.; address: 1717 Campbell Ave.
ADDRESSES: **Ethelinda Tucker Merson (Mrs. Harry S.),** Country Rd., Ipswich, Mass.; **Marion Turner Perrin (Mrs. Henry),** R. D. No. 3, Barre, Vt.

1924

ADDRESSES: **Roberta Stevenson Morton (Mrs. R. S.),** 75 Woodland Ave., Glen Ridge, N. J.; **Ralph W. Coates,** 26 Glen Rd., Wellesley, Mass.

1925

"The Comprehensive Rating Plan" is an article written by **Charles J. Haugh,** Actuary, National Bureau of Casualty and Surety Underwriters, N. Y. C., and published in *The Casualty and Surety Journal.*
ADDRESSES: **Eleanor Bowman Hanson (Mrs. T. Read),** 606 South 9th St., Lamar, Colo.; **Charles E. Vose,** 118 Bracewell Ave., N. Adams, Mass.

1926

Robert A. MacDonald is Superintendent of Construction with Army Engineers; address: Brookland Hotel, 1314 Victoria St., Honolulu, T. H.
ADDRESSES: **Helen Lindquist Topken (Mrs. Harald),** 519 Manor Lane, Pelham, N. Y.

1927

ADDRESSES: **Mr. and Mrs. John S. Dinkel (Ruth Simmons '28),** 1620 Charlton Dr., New Orleans, La.; **Onnolee Ohart Knowles (Mrs. Alfred),** 15 Prather Ave., Jamestown, N. Y.

1928

ADDRESSES: **Mary E. Moody,** 1111 West 6th St., Stillwater, Okla.; **Laura Kennedy Cole (Mrs. Victor B.),** 128 Common St., Walpole, Mass.; **Pauline Sanford,** Apt. F, 396 Bleecker St., N. Y. C.

1929

ADDRESSES: **Arleen Brownlee Bemis (Mrs. E. C.),** Box 127, Stoneham, Mass.

1930

Alice M. Guest is doing graduate work at Columbia Univ., N. Y. C.
MARRIAGES: **Thomas M. Hoffnagle** to Susan B. Britt, Jan. 7.
BIRTHS: A son, Peter Rogers, to **Mr. and Mrs. Elbert H. Henry,**

Nov. 30, 1942; a daughter, Frances Elizabeth, to **Mr. and Mrs. Carl D. Howard (Mary Dansereau '36),** Jan. 19.

ADDRESSES: **Esther Benedict Booth (Mrs. F. Harold),** 48–3644 St., Apt. 7 B, Woodside, N. Y.; **Earnest R. Eckley, Jr.,** 9 Tamassee Ave., Greenville, S. C.; **Russell B. Tobey,** 252 Laurel Ave., Manchester, N. H.

1931

ADDRESSES: **Nathalie Lewis Brink (Mrs. Cornelius),** c/o Mr. Frank Lewis, Benson, Vt.; **Dorothy Howard Aldrich (Mrs. Henry S.),** 1316 Hathaway Ave., Lakewood, O.; **Madeleine Cote MacIntyre (Mrs. David S.),** R. F. D. No. 1, Buzzard's Bay, Mass.

1932

Rev. Theodore B. Hadley is pastor of the Congregational Church, Somersworth, N. H.; address: 9 Highland St.

Roderick Hagenbuckle has been appointed Assistant to the Headmaster of the Fessenden School, W. Newton, Mass.

Dorothy Anne Cressy is director of the local unit of the Travelers' Aid Association in Waterville, N. Y.

BIRTHS: A daughter, Lois Phelps, to **Mr. and Mrs. William E. Horr,** Nov. 16, 1942; twins to **Mr. and Mrs. Roderick Hagenbuckle,** April 25, 1942.

DEATHS: **Harold D. Hartwell,** Jan. 18.

ADDRESSES: **Mr. and Mrs. A. Kirkland Sloper (Marie Ernst '33),** 1229 Westlake Ave., Lakewood, O.; **Robert A. Bakeman,** 128 East 8th St., Denver, Colo.; **Ruth Hatch Hosford (Mrs. R. S.),** 7 Sumner Ave., Springfield, Mass.; **Avis Collins Fleischer (Mrs. Robert),** c/o Robert Fleischer, C. P. S. Camp, Gorham, N. H.; **Elizabeth Merriam Austin (Mrs. F. P.),** 72 Rumstick Rd., Barrington, R. I.; **Elsie Waterman Waldron (Mrs. Walter H.),** 140 Sycamore St., Somerville, Mass.

1933

Dr. Edward J. Fairbanks has been appointed graduate assistant in the Out-Patient Department at City Hospital, Worcester, Mass.

H. Alan Painter is editor and business manager of the Hackettstown, N. J., *Gazette.*

BIRTHS: A son, Steven Marcus, to **Mr. and Mrs. Edward Yerow,** April 8, 1942; address: 3 Calmia St., Worcester, Mass.; a son, Kingsley, Jr., to **Mr. and Mrs. Kingsley Smith (Virginia Coley '32),** at Springfield, Vt., Dec. 24, 1942; a daughter, Faye Reed, to **Mr. and Mrs. W. Dale Brown (Miriam Barber),** Dec. 29, 1942, at Syracuse, N. Y.; a son, Theodore Frank, Jr., to **Mr. and Mrs. Theodore F. Walter (Lois Lewthwaite),** Oct. 30, 1942; a daughter, Sandra Louise, to **Mr. and Mrs. Richard D. Roberts,** Jan. 14.

ADDRESSES: **Mary E. Duryee,** 2611 Eastwood Ave., Evanston, Ill.; **Alice Washburn Williams (Mrs. Elmer V.),** 3526 M St., Sacramento, Calif.; **Allyn B. White,** 77 Martin St., Cambridge, Mass.

1934

Edward W. Hearne, Jr., is General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in Little Falls, N. Y.

Helen Burt is doing censorship work in San Antonio, Tex.; address: 619 E. Quincy St.

Maude Chase is secretary to the chief acct. of Godfrey L. Cabot, Inc., Boston, Mass.

Thelma Fuller Heckman (Mrs. A. J.) is doing customer contact work for King's County Lighting Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

MARRIAGES: **Elizabeth Griffith** to H. Marshall Hinman at Danby, Vt., Dec. 31, 1942; **James B. Fish, Jr.,** to Helen Pritchard, of Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 12, 1942; address: 75 Pierrepont St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

BIRTHS: A son, Edward Warren III, to **Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Hearne, Jr., (Elizabeth Brown '32),** Jan. 21; address: 56 Burwell St., Little Falls, N. Y.; a daughter, Carol Ann, to **Mr. and Mrs. James L. Sears (Helene Bernard),** Middlebruy, Vt., Jan. 20.

ADDRESSES: **Mr. and Mrs. Norman F. Megathlin (Evelyn Benjamin '32),** 1257 California Rd., Tuckahoe, N. Y.; **Donald R. MacQuivey,** 110 Irving St., Cambridge, Mass.; **Floyd L. Taylor,** 123 E. Windsor Rd., Glendale, Calif.; **Muriel Reece Cole (Mrs. Hobart A.),** 26 Abbott St., Greenfield, Mass.; **Gertrude Hewitt Lathrop (Mrs. Earl P.),** 158 Davis Dr., Cambridge Park, Bristol, Conn.; **Mr. and Mrs. Wyman W. Parker (Jane Kingsley '38),** 3822 Davis Pl., N. W., Washington, D. C.; **Barbara West Gowdey (Mrs. Philip)** 22 Appleton Pl., Leominster, Mass.; **Matilda Romeo,** 346 S. Ocean Ave., Patchogue, N. Y.

1935

Natalie H. Dunsmoor is Assistant Director of the Kate Baldwin Free Kindergarten, Savannah, Ga.; address: 230 Barnard St.

MARRIAGES: **Doris L. Hiller** to Lt. Herbert A. Lynch, Jr., in Manhattan, N. Y., Nov. 30, 1942.

BIRTHS: A son, William Victor, to **Lt. and Mrs. Harold V. Klare (Elizabeth Jordan),** Nov. 6, 1942; address: c/o C. Victor Jordan, 144–26 87th Rd., Jamaica, N. Y.; a son, Gregory Gardner, to **Mr. and Mrs. Donald Congdon (Elizabeth Coley),** Jan. 26; a son to **Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stafford (Helen Kelly '38),** Dec. 8, 1942.

ADDRESSES: **Elizabeth Higgins Merrill (Mrs. Douglas K.),** 1062 Park Ave., Rochester, N. Y.; **Ruth Havard,** 27 Barrow St., N. Y. C.; **Elizabeth Bryan Sheldon (Mrs. Everett),** 255 Union St., Springfield, Mass.; **Gertrude Knight Cleverdon (Mrs. Donald W.),** P. O. Box 124, Crossett, Ark.; **Sarah Elliott Ordway (Mrs. Howard C.),** 76 Summer St., Claremont, N. H.; **Arlene Newcomb Dusenbury (Mrs. Henry, Jr.),** 333 Woodland Rd., Madison, N. J.

1936

Jane E. Masterson has been granted a leave of absence from George Junior Republic, Freeville, N. Y., where she is head of social work, to study at the University of Buffalo.

MARRIAGES: **Marjorie McCann** to Clyde L. Hayne at Arlington, Mass., Dec. 26, 1942; address: 50 Main St., Cooperstown, N. Y.; **Helen C. Aronson** to **John W. Holt '41,** at Rutland Vt., Jan. 10.

BIRTHS: A daughter, Faith, to **Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Emmerick (Isabel Davies),** Dec. 29, 1942; a daughter, Martha Elizabeth, to **Mr. and Mrs. Albert Spendlove (Dorothy Symonds),** Nov. 24, 1942; a son, Jackson Dewey, to **Mr. and Mrs. R. Jackson Jupp (Alice Dewey),** May 4, 1942; a daughter, Carol Ann, to **Lt. (j.g.) and Mrs. G. Wilbur Westin,** at Newport, R. I., Dec. 26, 1942; a daughter, Louise Flagg, to **Mr. and Mrs. Archibald C. Tilford (Alice Emma Flagg '35),** Feb. 3; a daughter, Doris Mary, to **Capt. and Mrs. Clarence W. Harwood,** Jan. 16.

ADDRESSES: **Katherine Chaffee Robinson (Mrs. Raymond),** 607 Washington Ave., Belleville, N. J.; **Irene Bonnett Webb (Mrs. D. L.),** 1822 Section Rd., Apt. 3, Cincinnati, O.

1937

Wendell H. Powers is instructor in chemistry at Wayne University, Detroit, Mich.; address: Apt. 310, 667 W. Hancock Ave.

Dorothea Mathison is working at the Grumman Aircraft Engineering Corp., Bethpage, L. I., N. Y., after having completed a training course at Columbia School of Engineering; address: 517 E. Saddle River Rd., Ridgewood, N. J.

ENGAGEMENTS: **Marshall Sewell, Jr.,** to Lucille J. Marks, of Asbury Park, N. J.

MARRIAGES: **Wendell H. Powers** to A. Irene Douglass, of Richford, Vt., Nov. 28, 1942.

BIRTHS: A son, Peter Traphagen, to **Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wilson (Dorothy Dunbar '38),** Jan. 12; a son, James Byron, to **Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Leonard (Katherine Stackel),** Nov. 13, 1942; a son, Jeffrey Paul, to **Mr. and Mrs. Paul W. Foster (Audrey Dimm '39),** April 24, 1942; address: 3919 Rice, Houston, Tex.; a son, Brainerd Saunders, to **Mr. and Mrs. Saunders Parrish (Frances Brainerd),** 2010 31st St., Lubbock, Tex.; a son, Carl Hale, to **Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Mensing (Jessamine Hale),** Jan. 27; a son, James Barkley, to **Mr. and Mrs. William G. Craig (Lois Beston),** Jan. 20; a son, Peter Boylston, to **Mr. and Mrs. Pierre Delfausse (Margaret Scherholz),** Feb. 1.

ADDRESSES: **Louise S. Davis Reed (Mrs. George H.),** 6 Peace Ct., New Britain, Conn.; **Elizabeth MacArthur,** 49 Bayard St., New Brunswick, N. J.; **John F. Darow,** 4809 Leland St., Chevy Chase, Md.

1938

Ruth E. Flicker is teaching in Kingston, N. Y.; address: 258 Smith Ave.

Ruth Sheldon Pratt (Mrs. John E.) is an investigator with the Washington County Dept. of Public Welfare, Greenwich, N. Y.

Harold W. Lewis is a physicist at the Naval Ordnance Laboratory, Washington, D. C.; address: 36 N. Oakland St., Arlington, Va.

Henry Wemple is with the American Locomotive Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Rev. Clifford S. Robertson is pastor of the Spencer, N. Y., Federated Church.

ENGAGEMENTS: **Helen V. Jordan** to John A. Baker; **Henry M. Richardson** to Florence Dunn, of LeRoy, N. Y.; **John H. Ottemiller** to Frances J. Tompson.

MARRIAGES: **Mary Heckman** to Waldo Beach, at New Haven, Conn., Jan. 2; address: Antioch College, Yellow Springs, O.; **Henry**

Wemple to Mary L. Delong, of Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Aug. 22, 1942; address: Fultonville, N. Y.
BIRTHS: A son, Andrew Severance, to **Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Pastorius (Katharine Severance)**, Oct. 28, 1942; address: 37 Main St., W. Haven, Conn.; a son, David Henry, to **Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wemple,** Sept. 12, 1942.

ADDRESSES: **Annette Tuthill Davison (Mrs. Lewis R.),** Mattituck, N. Y.; **Frances M. Russell,** 1008 Central Ave., Apt. A–1, Woodmere, L. I., N. Y.; **Mr. and Mrs. John L. Chalmers (Carol Bloom '37),** 711 E. Seneca St., Ithaca, N. Y.; **Lt. and Mrs. James Miner (Florence Hulme),** 5162 Beeler St., Pittsburgh, Pa.; **Ruth Lewis Aho (Mrs. Robert G.),** 6029 Dorchester Ave., Jackson Park Sta., Chicago, Ill.; **Winfield H. Baker,** 42–04 Layton St., Elmhurst, L. I., N. Y.

1939

Carol Flascher Stiles (Mrs. Raeburn) is teaching the sixth and seventh grades in the Southfield School, Shreveport, La.

Frances Kellogg is teaching in the Saugerties, N. Y., High School.

Melvin H. Carter is assistant principal of the Newport, Vt., High School.

Borden E. Avery is employed by the American Optical Co., Southbridge, Mass.; address: 205 Main St.

Roland Anderson is with Station WCOP, the Copley-Plaza Hotel, Boston, Mass.

ENGAGEMENTS: Shirley F. Lent to **Boyd H. Carr, Jr.**

MARRIAGES: **Ens. William B. O'Keefe** to Madeline R. Yendrick, of Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 3, 1942; **Dorothy S. Burnap** to David A. Clarke, Jr., July 18, 1942; address: Box 8, Univ. of Conn., Storrs, Conn.
BIRTHS: A son, Allen Tallman, to **Mr. and Mrs. Lester T. Davis;** address: 693 Wolcott Hill Rd., Wethersfield, Conn.; a son, Phillips Barry, to **Ens. and Mrs. Edward E. Palmer,** Jan. 26.

ADDRESSES: **Roger S. Thompson,** C. P. S. Camp No. 53, Gorham, N. H.; **Frances Barrett Johnson (Mrs. John C.),** E. Montpelier, Vt.; **Jeanette Stokes Thulin (Mrs. Clarence),** 122 Pine St., Belmont, Mass.; **Margaret Doubleday Tandy (Mrs. Huber W.),** Box 163, Millers Falls, Mass.; **Mr. and Mrs. Raymond J. Skinner (Ruth Coleman),** 172 Locust Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.

1940

Kathleen L. Brokaw is a French-English secretary for the Société Générale, 60 Wall St., N. Y. C.; address: Allerton House, 143 East 39th St., N. Y. C.

Jean Steel is a secretary for the Lederle Laboratories, R. C. A. Building, N. Y. C.; address: Georgian House Apts., 118–11 84th Ave., Kew Gardens, L. I., N. Y.

Beverly Barton is cataloger in the Public Library, Grat Neck, N. Y.; address: 14 Ellard Ave.

Eloise Jenkins is teaching Spanish in the Port Washington, N. Y., Senior High School; address: 6 Carlton Ave.

Martha Taylor Elliott (Mrs. A. Leete) and **Page Grosenbaugh Rowe (Mrs. Robert)** are supervisors of music in the Rutland, Vt., high school; address: 10 Clinton Ave.

Lois Whittier Batten (Mrs. W. Arthur) is teaching in the Peabody Home for Crippled Children, Newton Centre, Mass.; address: 1175 Boylston St., Boston.

Lois D. Gillette is a Medical Research Technician, International Health Laboratories, Rockefeller Foundation, N. Y. C.

Evelyn Hopper is a technical assistant at the Bell Telephone Laboratory, N. Y.

Kenneth L. Temple is employed at the Naval Research Laboratory, Washington, D. C.; address: 109 Brandywine Pl., S. W.

Edward Langey is with the U.S. Bureau of Mines in the Metal Economics Div.; address: 3306 Macomb St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Talbot F. Hamlin is with the Human Engineering Laboratory, Boston; address: 163 Commonwealth Ave.

ENGAGEMENTS: **Claire Chapin** to Robert S. Beaton; **Evelyn Hopper** to Daniel M. Pearce, Jr.; **Doris R. Jones** to **Frederick J. Grab, Jr.; Ensign Lewis H. Canedy** to Jean H. Hardy, of N. Adams, Mass.

MARRIAGES: **Ellen Rhodes** to Thomas McCarthy, Nov. 28, 1942; address: 10 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.; **Dorothy Ellen Gates** to James F. O'Neill, Dec. 24, 1942, Post Chapel, Turner Field, Albany, Ga.; **Alice L. Atwood** to Roger F. Spaulding, Jan. 26, at Woodstock, Vt.; **Dr. Gordon Ellmers** to Claire A. Halbach, of Cliffside Park, N. J., Dec. 12, 1942.

BIRTHS: A son, George J., 3rd, to **Mr. and Mrs. George J. Stannard, Jr. (Hazel Phelps),** Fair Haven, Vt., Nov. 17, 1942.
DEATHS: **Lt. John P. Stabile,** in the Southwest Pacific, Nov. 20, 1942.

ADDRESSES: **Jean Brown Wetherbee (Mrs. A. E., Jr.),** 546 Palisado Ave., Windsor, Conn.; **Florence Barnard Rogers (Mrs. Russell J.),** 7 Lincoln Rd., Brookline, Mass.; **Elizabeth Nichols Pierrell (Mrs. Winthrop),** 504 Auburn Ave., c/o W. D. Ezell, Monroe, La.; **Margaret Hull Drew (Mrs. R. D.),** 17 N. Childs St., Woodbury, N. J.; **Jean Rose Cozzens (Mrs. Charles),** 44 Main St., Orange, N. J.; **James R. Akers,** 58 71st St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

1941

Helen D. Rothery is a secretary in the New York Officeof the American Lumber and Treating Co.; address: 420 Lexington Ave., N. Y. C.

Margery Barkdull is doing secretarial work with Pan-American Airlines; address: 85–27 143rd St., Jamaica, N. Y.

Caroline Butts is doing secretarial work for Station WBZ; address: 89 W. Cedar St., Boston, Mass.

Frances Clough is in the cine-processing dept. of Eastman Kodak; address: 218 Aldine St., Rochester, N. Y.

Jean Gould is working in Mass. General Hospital as a technician in the John Collins Warren Laboratory of Cancer Research.

Margaret Waller is teaching in Deposit, N. Y.; address: 56 Pine St.

Constance Girard Brown (Mrs. Edmund H., Jr.) is working with the N. Y. Susquehanna and Western R. R.

Helen L. West is associated with the Psycho-Acoustic Laboratory, Harvard Univ.; address: 89 W. Cedar St., Boston, Mass.

Basil Ryan is teaching in the Tupper Lake, N. Y., High School.

Rev. Norman Weed is pastor of the Congregational Church in Plymouth, Conn.

ENGAGEMENTS: **Charleen Miller** to **Ensign Willard Littlehale; Helen D. Rothery** to Edward W. Higbee; **Alice Hastings** to **John K. McKenzie Ross,** R. C. A. F., '43; **Edith Taylor Grimm** to Thomas Hepburn Gourlay; **Ensign Thomas A. Neidhart** to Constance T. Cable, of Danbury, Conn.; **Lt (j.g.) David C. Anderson** to Barbara H. Breed, of Melrose, Mass.

MARRIAGES: **Ellen Currie** to Lt. James M. Hill, Nov. 28, 1942, in Brooklyn, N. Y.; address: 549 E. 16th St., Brooklyn; **Evelyn S. Robinson** to Ensign Richard H. York, Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 26, 1942; **Mary Stetson** to Lt. Roger B. Farquhar, 3rd, at Albany, N. Y., Dec. 26, 1942; **Craig W. Stewart** to Eileen P. Chapman, of Wethersfield, Conn., Jan. 16; **Ensign Moses G. Hubbard, 3rd,** to **Elizabeth F. Wolfington,** at N. Y. C., Dec. 2, 1942; address: 811 Earlington Rd., Upper Darby, Pa.; **W. Philip Walker** to Edith Regina; **Barbara Babcock** to Hartley A. Pfeil, Dec. 25, 1942; address: 5427 Blackstone Ave., Apt. 18, Chicago, Ill.; **Lt. (j.g.) Donald W. Kitchin** to Mildred C. Milligan, at Charleston, S. C., Jan. 11.
BIRTHS: A daughter, Anne Adams, to **Mr. and Mrs. Norman E. Hatfield,** Oct. 27, 1942; a son, William Rotch, to **Mr. and Mrs. William Ferguson (Helen Rotch '43),** Feb. 14.

ADDRESSES: **Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Loftus (Barbara Warren),** 594 Madison Ave., Albany, N. Y.; **Margaret Shaub,** 22 Marlborough St., Boston, Mass.; **Lucia Powell,** Apt. 409, 333 East 43rd St., N. Y. C.; **Barbara Baruzzi,** 51 Lincoln St., Greenfield, Mass.; **Robert A. Martin,** 1221 N. Highland Ave., N. E., Atlanta, Ga.

1942

W. Irving Senne is a teaching fellow in the department of geology at Harvard University; address: 21 Hammond St., Cambridge, Mass.

Lt. Edward E. Buttolph has been awarded the Silver Star for bravery in action on the field of battle.

Leonore Pockman is Secretary to the Advisers in the Extension Department of Columbia University, N. Y. C.

Ethel A. Stark is a secretary at Colgate University; address: Box 296, Hamilton, N. Y.

Elizabeth R. Harlow is a payroll clerk at the General Electric Co., Schenectady, N. Y.; address: 1115 Earl Ave.
ENGAGEMENTS: **Shirley Minkler** to Charles N. Marks; **Ensign A. Wilson Wood** to **Virginia I. Wynn, '43.**

MARRIAGES: **Ensign David K. Smith** to **Carol Hartman, '43,** at S. Orange, N. J., Dec. 23, 1942; **Truman H. Thomas** to Bettie Jane Foster, of Gardner, Mass., Dec. 21, 1942; **Ensign Howard A. Sabin** to **Barbara Wait, '44,** at New Rochelle, N. Y., Jan. 24.

ADDRESSES: **Mr. and Mrs. Raymond H. Squire (Marjorie F. Hughes '42),** 9 Duryea Rd., Upper Montclair, N. J.